# The Mirror

1920

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# The Mirror

FOUNDED by the undergraduates of 1911, The Mirror has never failed of publication, even in this year, which is an extraordinary one in most Dental Colleges. Turned down by the Juniors, who ordinarily publish it, it was carried along and made possible by the Seniors, the extraordinary class which strove to maintain every custom, every usage, of the College. And so this year, as in past years, The Mirror will reflect the doings of the past term; will perhaps exaggerate incidents of the year we passed here. But in years gone by, when this book will be opened by those whose names and falls are here inscribed, there will be intermingled with the humor a touch of tender affection for the subjects caricatured; there will be aroused in each one's mind tender memories of the days we have spent here. And if it but accomplishes that purpose, The Mirror feels that it has not been produced in vain; that it has well deserved the toil and the strife which was necessary to make possible The Mirror.

The Editor.

# THE MIRROR

EDITION NINETEEN

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1920

OF THE

**Baltimore College of Dental Surgery**

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

PROFESSOR B. HOLLY SMITH

This volume is affectionately dedicated
to the memory of

# Professor B. Holly Smith

A MAN whose name is known throughout this country, and indeed in every land where the profession of dentistry is practiced. By his many years of service as a teacher, and by his arduous labor and self-sacrifice in the interest of his profession, he had established a circle of loyal friends from the Atlantic to the Pacific. His was a busy life. Many a professional man with such an active and full practice as he attained would have been content so to live and die, but not Dr. Smith. He was so filled with robust manhood and energy, with love of nature and his fellow-man, that he overflowed the bounds of professional life, and his energies found work to do and pleasures to enjoy in many directions outside of his daily work. In this manner he developed his many talents and presented to his friends new phases of character, which, like flashes from a brilliant stone, each seemed brighter than the other.

As a teacher, those of the class who have had the privilege of sitting under him, those former students who have graduated and gone forth, know the devotion and interest he took in his work. Few teachers ever got closer to their students than Dr. Smith. He was so human, so easily approached, and withal so lovable, that the influence he exerted on the students of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery will live forever.

As a dentist, he was known as a skillful and rapid operator, quick and sure in diagnosis. Natural and sympathetic in manner, he soon gained not only the confidence of his patients, but their esteem and friendship.

In his relations to his fellow-practitioner he was always generous and ethical.

As a worker for the advancement of the dental profession he had no peer. No one ever gave more of life, no member of the profession ever made greater personal sacrifices for the uplift and betterment of dentistry, than Dr. Smith. He went into the work in his usual whole-hearted manner. Wherever there was a fight for dentistry, whether it was in a State association, a national convention, or a State Board or faculty meeting, he was always in the thick of it. That he might the better fight its battles, he accepted and filled with honor all the highest offices the profession could bestow upon him.

As a writer on dental subjects Dr. Smith was equally well known. The many articles from his pen that have appeared in professional journals during the past thirty years testify to his knowledge and treatment of both dental and educational subjects.

He was an unusually brilliant speaker, and seldom disappointed his hearers when he rose to address either a dental meeting or a gathering of friends after dinner.

But it was aside from his professional life that the real man was revealed. His devotion to his family, his loyalty to his friends, his love of nature and animals, are traits of character that endeared him to everyone. Everything beautiful in nature attracted him. Roses and peonies were his hobby, and dogs and hunting and golf were his recreation. His article published in the *Dental Cosmos* for July, 1907, gives one some idea of this trait of his character. The title of the paper is "Recreation for the Dentist." It contains much good advice and warns the busy dentist of the absolute necessity of rest and play. In it he said: "Let him make friends with the kindly forest—study it, know its members by name and visit them often; watch the unfolding leaves in spring and bask under their leafy spread in summer. Get some part of their mysterious life-growth and helpful beauty; find out their secrets and the secrets of their companions. Van Dyke says: 'There are three vines that belong to the ancient forest. One of them is adorned with white pearls, sprinkled lightly over its robe of green. This is the Snowberry, and if you eat of it you will grow wise in the wisdom of flowers. You will know where to find the yellow violet, the wake-robin and the pink lady-slipper, the scarlet sage and the fringed gentian. You will understand how the busy hands of nature are ever weaving the beautiful garments of life out of the strands of death. Another of the vines of the forest is called the Partridge berry. Rubies are hidden among its foliage, and if you eat of this fruit you will grow wise in the wisdom of birds. You will know where the oven-bird hides her nest and where the woodcock dances in the air at night. You will catch the note of the silver flute of the wood-thrush and the silver harp of the veery and the bells of the hermit. The bluebirds, the robins and the song sparrow will make merry for you, and you will understand a secret for which man has never found a word, the secret that tells itself in a song. The third of the forest vines is Woodmagic. It bears neither flower nor fruit. Its leaves are hardly to be distinguished from the leaves of other vines. But if you eat of them the enchantment of the tree-land will enter your heart and the charm of the wildwood will flow through your veins. On beds of silken softness you will long for the sleep-song of whispering leaves above your head and the smell of a couch of balsam boughs. At tables spread with dainty fare you will hunger for the joy of the hunt and for the angler's sylvan feast.'

Truly, Dr. Smith had eaten of the fruit of the forest-vines, for his heart was filled with the love of nature, and the charms of the wild-wood flowed through his veins.

B. Holly Smith was born in Prince George County, Maryland, March 17 1858. He was one of five brothers, sons of the Reverend Bennett H. Smith, a Methodist preacher, and Matilda Janney, of a Quaker family, from Loudoun County, Virginia. As was usual in these days with Methodist preachers, Mr. Smith was frequently transferred from station to station, living at one time in Maryland, at another in Virginia, perhaps the greater part being spent on the southern side of the Potomac River. Holly happened to be born in Maryland, at a time when the country was torn asunder by the overshadowing events leading up to the Civil War. He grew into boyhood during these troublous times, and

the strife and privations of the border life. His boyish mind eagerly espoused the cause of Dixie, and he grew into manhood with a great love and loyalty for the Southland.

Early in life he came to Baltimore, practically without a penny, but with a determination and an ambition to succeed in life. No service was too humble nor work too hard, so long as it carried him forward to greater things. At one time he owned a newspaper route, delivering papers from three o'clock A. M., winter and summer. Following this he was a conductor on a street car at the time when there were only the old-fashioned horsecars. Many were the humorous stories he used to relate of his experiences during this period.

All this while he attended night schools, rounding out an education he had begun in the public schools and in Loudoun Academy in Virginia.

In 1879 he began the study of dentistry in the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, graduating March, 1881. The following winter he studied medicine, and received his degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1882, and was immediately appointed demonstrator in his Alma Mater. He was elected Lecturer in 1889, and in 1891 was made full Professor of Operative Dentistry, which chair he held at the time of his death, being also President of the Faculty.

At various times he had been President of the Maryland State Dental Association, The Southern Dental Association, The National Dental Association (which he helped to found), The National Association of Dental Faculties, Chairman of the Executive Board of the same, a member of the Dental Educational Council of America, Fellow of the American Academy of Dental Sciences, and a member of the Federation Dentaire International.

In June, 1883, Dr. Smith married Miss Frances Gist Hopkins of Baltimore, who survives him, with four sons.

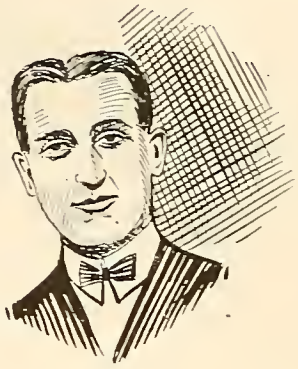
He died at his home in Baltimore, January 22, 1920.

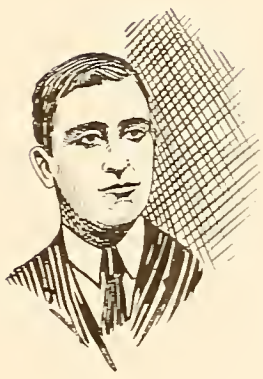
No one could wish for a happier or a more peaceful death, a fitting end for so full a life. Like the noble Roman that he was, he died with his harness on, having met his class at the usual hour the evening before.

When one reviews the life of Dr. Smith and realizes the grit and determination with which he fought its battles, one knows the truth of the words, "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." No soldier of France ever died a nobler death or followed duty with a truer devotion.

Fortunate indeed are you who have known him. His name is written large on the pages of the history of our Alma Mater, and his memory will live and his influence be felt wherever the profession of dentistry is known.

GEO. E. HARDY, M.D., D.D.S.





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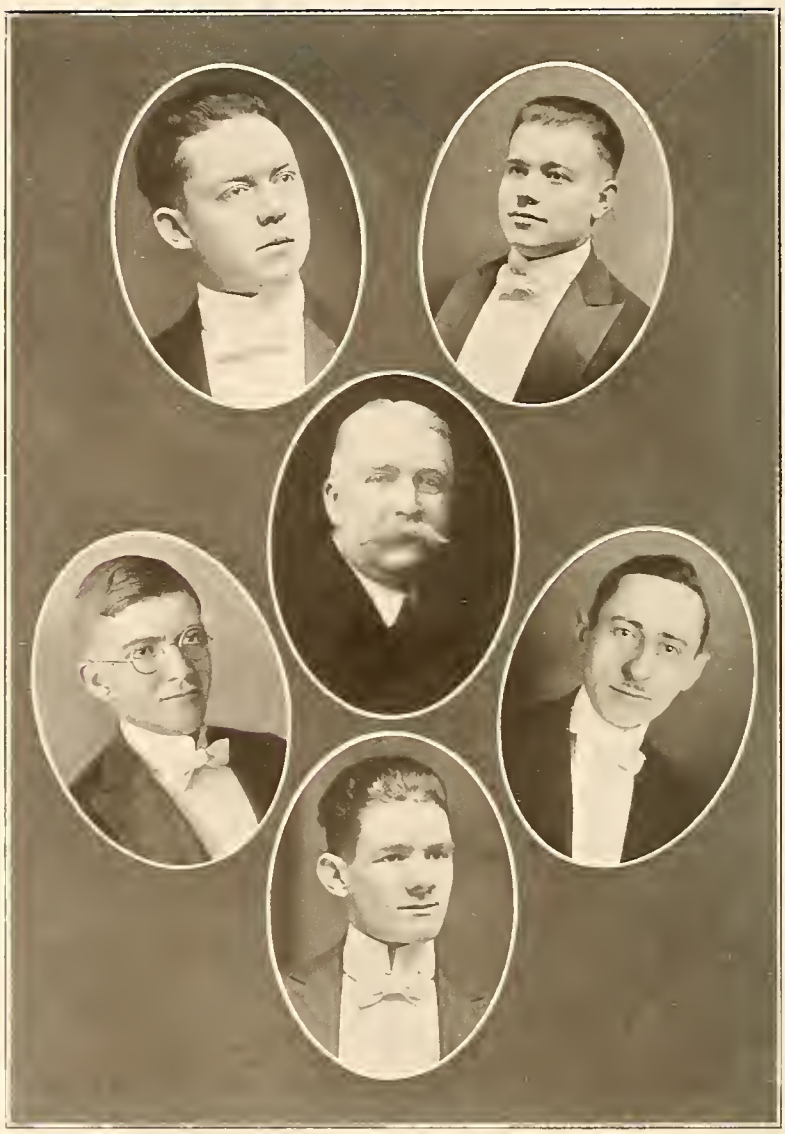
STUDENT COUNCIL

## Student Council

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E. Louett, '22

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## A Word of Explanation

THE STUDENT COUNCIL is not a police organization. It is not its aim to curtail the student's rights nor to draw for him a line of conduct. Not this was the purpose of its coming into existence. The members of this body are students themselves, and know that college life, in order to be enjoyed, demands personal liberty.

It must be understood, however, that it is every student's duty to obey all college regulations, no matter how strict they may be. Why be revolutionists? We came to the B. C. D. S. to study a profession. And to accomplish this there is but one way: Attend to our duties.

For the purpose of trying to make the students understand their obligations, and also of referring all grievances of the Student Body to the Faculty, this Council was organized. The object it strives for is "harmony." For harmony paves the road to progress in every walk of life, and from progress to success there is but one short step.

M. B., 1921.

# The B. Holly Smith Tablet Committee

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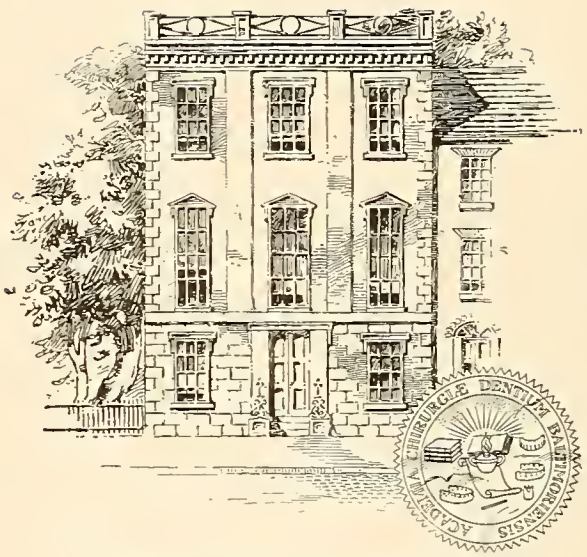



The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, 1839

# History

Prof. Jas. Kendall Burgess

"* * * *I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; * * * your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.*"—Joel 2 : 28.

THIS effort of your appointed historian will not be directed toward the recording of events in chronological sequence, but rather to the sketching of matter and events already familiar to many, which, it is hoped, will be of interest to those who love a noble profession and who cherish the place of its nativity and the cradle in which it was rocked.

Every material achievement of man has its inception in dreams and visions, and back of these is the outpouring of the spirit of the Infinite brooding, as it were, upon the waters of the human soul, creating unrest and dissatisfaction with things that are, with the fetters that bind and the limitations of human attainments, and a reaching outward and upward toward the Boundless and the Infinite from whence come dreams and visions and aspirations.

It was out of this consciousness of inadequacy and desire for growth and expansion that the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery was conceived and dentistry as a profession given its birth. Previous to its existence any service to the human dental mechanism seems to have been rather beneath the notice of those who had espoused the healing art. Little was known, perhaps, of its needs, and such service, so called, as was attempted in its behalf was for the most part of a destructive character and was delegated to the blacksmith and the barber. Those who essayed its care as a calling were looked upon with a greater or less degree of contempt. This aloofness, like most of the superior airs which humanity assumes, was due to ignorance of what constitutes real worth, and failure to comprehend the fact that who does even the humblest task in honest fashion serves his fellow-man and renders praise to God.

The Great Master set His seal upon the humblest service when He washed His disciples' feet, and laid down the law of mastery and service when He said, "He that is greatest among you shall be your servant, and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted."

The pioneers of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and thus of the dental profession, were sturdy men, as might have been expected of the progenitors of so noble a calling; and as one contemplates the present status of dentistry and looks back through the long years to its nativity one is forced to the conclusion that the event of its being and the men concerned in it were not accidents, but, like the other great leaders of history, were divinely called to the task and raised up and trained for its achievement.

So it was that in 1839 Dr. Horace H. Hayden and Dr. Chapin A. Harris, preceptor and student, respectively, having been repulsed in their efforts to obtain recognition for dentistry as a special branch of medicine and to have it established as a department in a medical school, worked out their plans for an independent school. These plans were consummated in the granting of a Charter and Articles of Incorporation, the first three sections of which should be matters of keen interest and of sufficient pride to devotees of the profession in every age to justify recording them here:

## AN ACT INCORPORATING THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

Passed February 1, 1840

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That a College of Dentistry be, and the same is hereby, established in the City of Baltimore, to be known and designated by the name and style of THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That the following persons be, and they are hereby, appointed and constituted the Professors of said College, to wit: Horace H. Hayden, M.D., to be Professor of Dental Pathology and Physiology; Chapin A. Harris, M.D., to be Professor of Practical Dentistry; Thomas E. Bond, Jr., M.D., to be Professor of Special Dental Pathology and Therapeutics, and H. Willis Baxley, M.D., to be Professor of Special Dental Anatomy and Physiology.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That the said Professors and their successors shall be, and they are hereby, declared to be a Corporation and body politic, to be perpetuated under the name of The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Thus it is that Baltimore, this fine, conservative old City of Monuments, that needs no monument to herself save the love and loyalty enshrined in the hearts of those who have partaken of her hospitality and enjoyed her blessings; the home of the "Star-Spangled Banner," and the couch from which so many boons to humanity have seen the light of day, gave to the world this profession that has fought its way through adversity until it stands today, acclaimed by those competent to judge, the most important specialty of the healing art.

At the time of the founding of the College, Dr. Hayden was seventy years of age and had practiced dentistry for forty years, having been inspired to its study by one Dr. John Greenwood of New York, who had rendered him professional service. In his account of Dr. Hayden's entrance upon the study of dentistry following this professional meeting of dentist and patient, Professor William Simon says: "He at once procured such books and essays as were available for his purpose, and with the energy that was so characteristic of him commenced the study of dentistry."

Contemplation of the disadvantages under which the fathers of the profession labored and the obstacles they were forced to overcome leads to the observation that the ease with which knowledge may be obtained is not always the measure in which it is actually assimilated and made to serve humanity, but is frequently in inverse ratio. For every Lincoln there are a thousand nonentities and idlers who cast opportunity to the winds. Idleness and its twin, Ignorance, are the curse and the crime of humanity, and Ease and Luxury are all too often *participes criminis* in their work of degradation. Adversities have their uses, and the conquering of them develops a moral and mental stamina that are incorporated into its fibre and become a very part of character.

Following the difficulties of obtaining sufficient theoretical knowledge as a groundwork for his profession, Dr. Hayden was confronted with the prejudice of those who should have been wise enough to lend a helping hand. He spoke of "the days when the name of dentist was a reproach and a byword," but he earned the just reward of seeing the day "when men of learning, worth and genius had been added to its ranks."

Dr. Chapin A. Harris, the other co-founder, whose name is inseparably linked with that of Dr. Hayden, was less than half his age, aggressive, ambitious, full of energy, and evidently of large mental attainments before his apprenticeship to Dr. Hayden, having the degree of A.M. and M.D.

These two men seem to have formed a well-nigh perfect combination for the great task to which they set themselves. Dr. Harris found his inspiration in Dr. Hayden, student, teacher, sage and seer, while Dr. Hayden, already in the mellow years of life, found in Dr. Harris a veritable mental and physical dynamo of energy.

This co-ordination of their qualities and attainments—the ripe judgment of age and the zeal and fire of young manhood—could not be thwarted by the judgment and the verdict of the faculty of the University of Maryland "that the subject of dentistry was of little consequence and thus justified their unfavorable action" in refusing to add dental instruction to the medical course.

These were the humble beginnings—a dream and a vision, hopes, ambitions, rebuffs, disappointments, faith, perseverance, the glory of achievement, and finally recognition that comes all too often at the end, and, like the epitaph, seeks in some measure to compensate for an earlier lack of sympathetic appreciation.

Two days after the granting of the Articles of Incorporation, Dr. Hayden became the first President of the Faculty and Dr. Harris the first Dean of the College. The degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery had previously been decided upon and provisions for conferring it became a part of the Charter. How judicious the selection of the title was is attested by the fact that nearly every dental college established since that time has followed the lead of these wise men and conferred the same degree.

The Faculty set out at once upon a campaign of publicity and secured five students for the first course, 1840-41, viz.: J. Washington Clewes of New York City, Thomas Payne of New York City, Robert Arthur of Baltimore, Joseph Lavier of Norfolk, Virginia, and R. Covington Mackall of Baltimore. The first lecture was delivered by Dr. Chapin A. Harris on November 3, 1840. It is too long to record here, but it is interesting in giving expression to the high ideals which animated the founders to teach dentistry—not as a mechanical trade, to which level it has sunk in the hands of many men in every period since its beginning—but as a branch of the healing art worthy to rank with every other branch of that art.

Dr. Harris in this first lecture complained of the low plane upon which many early practitioners conducted the profession and warned against it, expressing the hope "that the day is not remote when it will be required of those to whom this

department of surgery shall be intrusted to be educated men and well instructed in its theoretical and practical principles."

The first commencement was held on March 9, 1841, at which diplomas were awarded to two successful candidates, Robert Arthur and R. Covington Mackall. One of these diplomas and a fac-simile of the other are now the property of this College and preserved in its archives.

There were three men graduated in the second class in 1842. One of these was Dr. W. W. H. Thackston of Virginia. Your historian cannot forego the pleasure of recording here his personal acquaintance with Dr. Thackston, a man of courtly manner, of delightful personality and large attainments, whom to know was a privilege and an inspiration. The pleasure of the acquaintance was twofold: First, it constituted a direct connecting link with the beginnings of dentistry as a profession, and second, it gave an insight into the character and quality of the men who became its very foundation, guaranteeing from the beginning the success which, notwithstanding many vicissitudes, has ultimately come to it.

The earlier lectures were delivered in a small room, but in 1846 the College was established in a building on Lexington street near Calvert, where the first dental infirmary also was established. The first demonstrator of prosthetic dentistry was employed in 1843 and the first demonstrator of operative dentistry in 1846. Classes were small in the early days, but showed a steady increase from year to year, and the students were attracted from an ever-widening territory. In 1843 there were six students from four States; in 1846, with eleven students, seven States, Canada and England were represented, this being the first year that a diploma was granted to an applicant outside of the United States. In the intervening years no section of our country, and few, if any, civilized countries, are unrepresented in the long list of graduates, which numbers some three thousand two hundred (3200). From these ranks have gone men who have become leaders in every branch of the profession and prominent in many fields of activity outside of dentistry. From here have gone organizers, research workers, editors, writers, teachers, inventors and men of genius in every branch of operative and prosthetic work. And they have radiated, as it were, to every corner of the world and rendered service to men and women in every walk and every station of life—to crowned heads and cooks—to Queen Anne and to Mary Anne.

Limited space forbids extended discussion of individuals and their achievements.

In the eighty years since its foundation the College has had eight deans, Dr. Chapin A. Harris being the first and Dr. William G. Foster the present incumbent. The longest term in the office was served by Dr. M. Whilldin Foster, from 1894 to 1914. Dr. Foster's predecessor was Dr. Richard Bayley Winder, who served from 1882 until his death in 1894. Few men, perhaps, have brought maturer judgment to the office or taken a broader view of the profession with its possibilities and its needs than Dr. Winder. He was instrumental, among many other achievements, in organizing the National Association of Dental Faculties, which has been the means of establishing at least some degree of uniformity in dental instruction in all colleges. It was Dr. Winder also who was the means of the Census Bureau taking dentistry out of the list of trades and placing it among the professions. Dr. M. Whilldin Foster, who succeeded Dr. Winder, brought long experience and large reputation as a practitioner, as well as mature judgment, to the office of Dean. He served faithfully and successfully until very near the end of a long and useful life, when he resigned and was succeeded by his son, Dr. William G. Foster, the present Dean, whose qualities and qualifications fit him eminently for the office, and who is the first incumbent to give his entire time to its duties.

One of the only two strictly dental fraternities—Psi Omega—was organized in this school in 1892, and has grown in numbers and importance until its chapters and its members are found in every section of the country and are interested in every activity pertaining to dentistry. One of its early members and its long-time head, Dr. H. E. Friesell, is the present President-elect of the National Dental Association. The College for many years occupied the building at the southeast corner of Eutaw and Franklin streets, but in 1914 purchased and occupied its present building at 851 North Howard street, where its equipment and facilities are greatly improved.

This change to a more comfortable home reminds us of one of the very few bits of humor for which we can find place within the limits of this record. The College has felt justified always in seeking such legitimate advantage as priority should give, and with this in view has always used as its advertising slogan "The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery—the oldest and for many years the only Dental College in the world." On a very cold day in the winter of 1902-3, when the old-fashioned stoves that stood out in the centre were scarcely equal to the task of furnishing 70 degrees for so spacious and draughty a room as the infirmary,

J. T. Kennedy of Massachusetts crystallized the sentiment of the entire student body when he rubbed his hands together and exclaimed in paraphrase of the long-used slogan, "The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery—the oldest and for many years the coldest Dental College in the world!" Those days happily are passed, but the humorous paraphrase did duty and maybe helped to keep the fires burning brighter—who knows—as long as the school remained in the old building.

When the United States engaged in the late war many graduates of this school entered the service in the dental dpartment of the army, and many of the students here were members of the Student Army Training Corps. Dr. B. Lucien Brun, B. C. D. S. 1905, went abroad with the Johns Hopkins unit at the very beginning of the participation of the United States in hostilities, and was the first American dentist in the field. He was one of only two dentists in the active service abroad to rise to the rank of Major—the reward of sheer merit—an honor alike to his College and to his country.

It is a matter of great pride, too, to every lover of this Mother of Dental Colleges that two of her graduates, Dr. John R. Ames, 1905, and Dr. Frank L. K. Laflamme, 1907, who had been connected with the dental service of the regular army for many years, each rose rapidly after our entrance into the war from the rank of Lieutenant to that of Lieutenant-Colonel, and were two of the most important men on the staff of Colonel Logan, who became the head of the entire department, rendering him great assistance in the huge task of organizing the large and efficient dental corps that performed such faithful service to the men in camp and in the field, at home and abroad.

Time and space do not suffice to speak of many men, events and achievements that are of great interest and importance, but this narrative cannot properly be closed without recording two recent occurrences.

In the autumn of 1918 Prof. William B. Finney, after more than thirty years in the Chair of Prosthetic Dentistry, resigned his professorship and severed his active connection with the school. Thus passed from the field a man of wide influence, of mature judgment and unbounded zeal and energy, and one whose interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of the College and of the students, individually and collectively, were amongst the very chiefest of his concerns. Perhaps no other single influence was so potent in the purchase, adaptation and equipment of the present home of the College. From the inception to the completion of the transaction it was his obsession—so much so that the new prop-

erty was given the sobriquet of "Finney's baby." Dr. Finney's resignation was a matter of deep regret to the Faculty and student body alike, but it is a matter of great joy to record that he still abides, that he retains the vigor of youth, and that the Faculty has retained his interest and availed themselves of the fruits of his long experience, his keen insight and his ripe judgment in his election to the Emeritus Professorship of Prosthetic Dentistry.

It becomes now your historian's inexpressibly sad duty to record the passing on January 22 of the present year of Professor B. Holly Smith, whose loss is irreparable not only to the Faculty and students of this institution, but to the profession and the cause of dentistry the world over. He was one of the outstanding world figures in dentistry. His name was a password into the best dental circles wherever the profession is known. He was one of the most magnetic of men, of gracious manner, full of the Poetry of Life, a well-spring of humor, a brilliant speaker, a rare story-teller, a delightful companion, a staunch friend. If time sufficed, many delightful stories could be told of him, but, as a matter of fact, who needs to be told anything of Dr. B. Holly Smith? Everybody knew him and everybody loved him. The dental profession and the day in which he lived are the richer for his living and the poorer for his passing. His was a rare personality, and we shall not soon see his like again.

It is scarcely a cheerful thought that the resignation of Dr. Finney and Dr. Smith's passing removed the last members of the Faculty whose names were signed to your historian's diploma. Verily, the old order changeth!

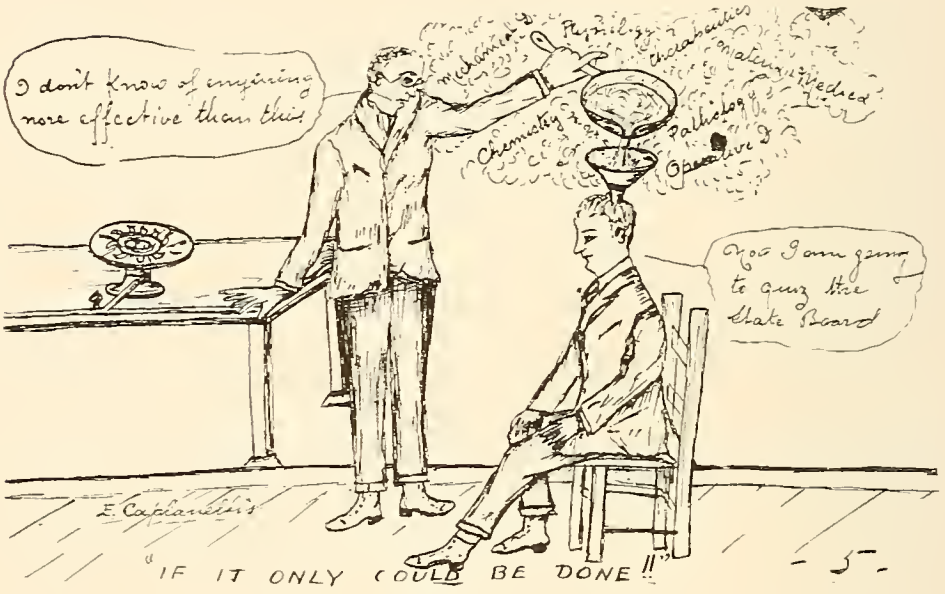
The remaining members of the Faculty are graduates of this school and have been connected with it in the various capacities of demonstrator, lecturer and professor since their respective graduations—Professor Hardy in 1888 and Professor Hoffmeister in 1894. Their incumbency, their several abilities, their characters and personalities, being matters of current history, need no enlarging upon here. So, also, in reference to the long list of professors, lecturers, demonstrators and assistants who complete the teaching staff, whose names appear elsewhere in this book and who represent the best in dental instruction in their respective branches.

Much more might be written, many anecdotes told, many incidents related, and much of interest and instruction recorded, but space does not suffice nor occasion warrant more extended detail. But what is here set down is written not merely for entertainment, but for instruction and in the hope that this revelation

of the character and the achievements of those who have gone before and of some who still abide may inspire us to greater virtues, to increased zeal and effort, to sacrifice if need be, and to a deeper appreciation of the importance of the profession upon which we have entered and the opportunity it gives us to serve humanity and fulfill the real mission of life.

Every history is its own prophecy. So lives the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery and so it shall continue to live, not as so much bricks and mortar and dental equipment, but as a tradition enshrined in the hearts of thousands who have passed and shall yet pass through her portals, to whom she is and shall be Alma Mater; in her influence upon the minds of other thousands from her sister colleges who owe their being to her inspiration and their character to her leadership; and in the physical blessing to the millions who have come and are yet to come under the ministrations of those thousands who have espoused and will espouse this noble profession, born of her travail and nurtured at her bosom. Humanity knows no relationship so dear nor the language a word so sweet as that in which we express it—Mother. May God continue to bless the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery—the Mother of our profession!

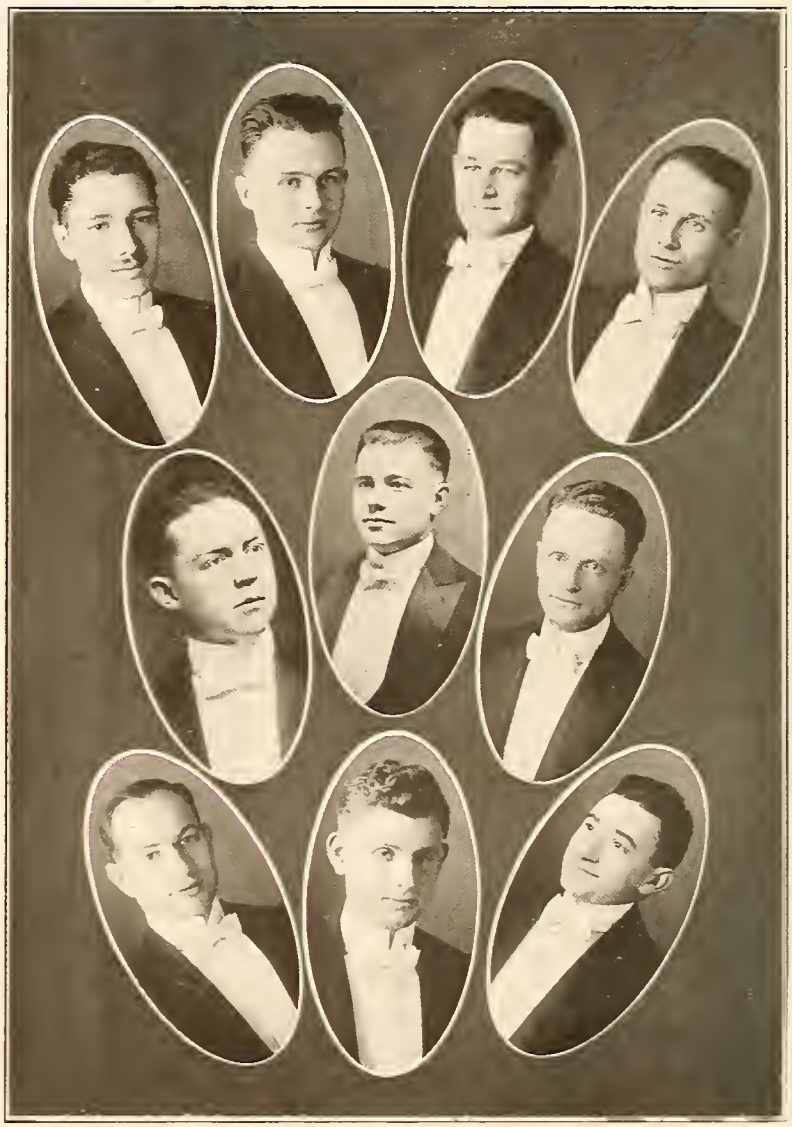
[Acknowledgment for certain data is hereby made to a reprint from Volume III of the Transactions of the Fourth International Dental Congress, entitled "History of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery" by Professor William Simon, and to the catalogue of the College.]




"IF IT ONLY COULD BE DONE!!"

And now come the Seniors, not happy nor gay,
Their nightmare's the night at the Y. M. C. A.
And their outcome they dread, they freely confess,
That they might be next year at the B. C. D. S.

Oh, it's one, two and three, four, we all fall in line;
To the tune of our profs. we must always keep time;

It's "Plug, you d—d Seniors. Forget your distress
Of staying next year at old B. C. D. S."

SENIOR OFFICERS

## Senior Class Officers

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President

E. J. McKeon
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F. X. Kelley
Treasurer

J. F. O'Connor
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Wm. Lipkowitz
Artist

Samuel Zinman
Sergeant-at-Arms

T. JOSEPH BARRETT

Thompkinsville, S. I., N. Y.

Ξ Ψ Φ

Φ N E

President Harris Hayden

Assistant Literary Editor, MIRROR

*"Poets are born, not made."*

SAUL S. BAUER

New York, N. Y.

*"Strong on concentration, especially during Burgess Lectures."*

FRANK BOLIVAR, C. A.

Santiago, Cuba

Latin American Society

*"Smiling Bolivar—Smiles even while burning bridges.*

HYMAN BRASLAVSKY

Philadelphia, Pa.

$\Sigma E \Delta$

*"From Quakertown, but—'ot dogs! New York ideas!"*

JOHN J. BROMINSKI

Swoyersville, Pa.

*Ψ O*

*"Can extract teeth with boxing gloves, 16 oz. net weight."*

CLIFFORD BUCKLEY

Connecticut.

*Ξ Ψ Φ*

*"Gravity personified."*

IGNACIO CASTANY

Managua Nicaragua

Latin American Club

*"Our great amateur photographer."*

ALBANA H. COLLETTE

Spencer, Mass.

*Ψ Φ*

*"A violinist par excellence."*

JEROME CROSS COSTEN

Suffolk, Va.

$\Psi\ \Phi$

$\Sigma\ M\ \Delta$

Student Council

Senior Class Secretary

*"Looks like a doctor, feels like a doctor—and lives in hopes."*

LEWIS F. CUMMING

New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, Canada

Masonic

$\Xi\ \Psi\ \Phi$

$\Phi\ N\ E$

Treasurer Harris Hayden

*"From the land of Evangeline."*

PATRICIO SOTO DELVALLE

Trinidad, Cuba

Latin American Society

President of the B. C. D. S. Matrimonial Club

*"Look me up when you want a real drink."*

FRANK DOBSON

Connecticut

$\Psi\ \Omega$

$\Phi\ N\ E$

Literary Editor, MIRROR

*"The boy with the sunny disposition."*

MICHAEL S. DOOLAN

Philadelphia, Pa.

*"The old Percentage has retired from baseball to become a dignified doctor."*

GLENDON DE WITT ESTABROOK

*Presque Isle, Me.*

*Ξ Ψ Φ*

*"Talks right up to Hoffy about weights and measures."*

GONZALO FERNANDEZ

Camagüey, Cuba.

*"Hot on the trail of De Oro."*

FRANCIS XAVIER KELLEY

Milford, Mass.

$\Phi \Sigma E$

Senior Treasurer

Assistant Business Manager, MIRROR

*"Kelley with the Boston smile."*

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A. B. KELLY

Athlone, Ireland

Secretary Harris Hayden

Canadian Club

*"The best looking and the best workman in the school."*

(It is only a rumor.)

EDWARD KESTENBAUM

Business Manager, MIRROR

*T E Φ*

Class Poet

*"Plugs gold without using a rubber dam."*

FRED J. LARES

Meride, Venezuela

Latin American Society

*"The man whom the ladies always chase."*

WILLIAM LIPKOWITZ

Philadelphia, Pa.

Art Editor, MIRROR

Class Artist

$\Sigma E \Delta$

*"Oh, how he can draw!"*

**HYMAN LIPSCHITZ**

New York, N. Y.

Editor-in-chief, MIRROR

Tablet Committee

Class Prophet

*"Twelve-tooth bridges are his delight."*

**WM. V. MacDERMOTT**

Hazleton, Pa.

Assistant Editor, MIRROR

$\Psi\ \Omega$

*"One of the reasons food prices are up high."*

JOSE LEON MARTINEZ

Santa Anna, El Salvador

*"The name that makes one thirsty."*

EDWARD J. McKEON

Taunton, Mass.

$\Xi\ \Psi\ \Phi$

Vice-President, Senior Class

*"If silence is wisdom, Mac is the wisest man in the school."*

MICHAEL MILLER

Bayonne, N. J.

*Π Γ Φ*

*"Small in stature, but big in heart."*

JOHN F. O'CONNOR

Fitchburg, Mass.

*Φ Ν Ε*

Valedictorian

*"Handsome, but not a chance, girls—he's married."*

AMERICO H. ONETO

Lima, Peru

Latin American Society

*"Quiet and unassuming, but always on the job."*

H. L. PAIKOWSKY

Waterville, Me.

$\Sigma\ \Phi$

$A\ \Omega\ K$

*"Alias 'Al' Pennington."*

EUGENE S. PRINCE

Morgantown, W. Va.

$\Psi\ \Omega$

$\Sigma\ M\ \Delta$

$\Phi\ N\ E$

President, Senior Class

President, Student Council

Chairman, Executive Committee

*"Pride of West Virginia."*

HARRY H. RAMSEY

West Union, W. Va.

*"Some complexion, but will not admit he used rouge."*

HERBERT HUGH RODDEN

Dover, N. H.

*Φ Ν Ε*

*Ξ Ψ Φ*

*"The man who put New Hampshire on the map."*

ERNEST W. SCHOONMAKER

Westfield, Mass.

Historian

Tablet Committee

*"Daddy is a bear when it comes to a debate."*

FRANCISCO UMPIERRE

Bayamon, P. R.

$\Psi\ \Omega$

Latin American Society

*"Intends to bring American dentistry to his native land."*

JARRET M. WARD

Jarretsville, Md.

*"Keeps working and has little to say."*

GEORGE NERUS YATES

Grind Editor

*"Happiness is his middle name."*

SAMUEL ZINMAN

New Britain, Conn.

Sergeant-at-arms

Tablet Committee

*"Sees all, knows all."*

# Senior Alphabet

A stands for **Aneto.**
Some worker is he.

B stands for **Buckley.**
As plump as can be.

C is for **Cumming.**
Quite blond is his hair.

D is for **Dobson.**
Some man at the chair.

E is for **Estabrook,**
From 'way up in Maine.

F is for **Fernandez.**
From Cuba he came.

G is for **Gutierrez,**
Whose name sounds quite queer.

H for the holdouts
Whose names are not here.

I for myself.
You can't guess who I am.

J stands for **Juniors,**
Who gave THE MIRROR the can.

K is for **Kelly.**
F. X. is the runt.

L stands for for **Lipschitz,**
Who brought THE MIRROR to the front

M for **McKeon.**
Mac is some boy.

N stands for nonsense.
Which at times brings us joy.

O is for **O'Connor.**
He hailed here from Mass.

P stands for **Prince,**
The President of the class.

Q stands for quality.
That's our middle name.

R is for **Ramsey.**
To class once he came.

S stands for **Schoonmaker,**
The man with the punch.

T for the beverage
We take with our lunch.

U is for **Umpierre,**
With manners quite tame.

V stands for victory.
Which we all strive to gain.

W is for **Ward,**
With manners so shy.

X stands for X-ray.
The dentists' standby.

Y is for **Yates,**
The boy full of glee.

Z is for **Zinman.**
Some prosthetist is he.

T. J. B., Class '20.

# History of Senior Class

THE Senior Class arrived in Baltimore dazed and bewildered on or about October 10. They all stopped at the refreshment counter, all ordered their favorite ½ of 1 per cent., and, after drinking it, all inquired of the announcer as to how they could get to 851 North Howard without having to indebt themselves for life by chartering a taxi.

After listening carefully to the directions they checked their grips, or their wives and children (monogramistically speaking, of course), as the case may be, and blithely stepped forth in their search.

Alas! they little knew what was in store for them. They little knew of the obstacles they had to surmount, and so were light-hearted and gay when they started. I leave to your imagination the arrival of those that did arrive, for undoubtedly many may still be wandering up and down the streets and avenues of Baltimore, inquiring of every refreshment place where the B. C. D. S. is.

However, the first stimulant was the introduction to the Dean. His cheerful, man-to-man attitude restored some of their own manliness and helped them start the year right.

From then on the cry became "Where are you rooming?" "Where are you eating?" "Where can I find an apartment?" etc., and the grand and glorious pastime of bunk-hunting began. Many of them settled at once, but a number kept on hunting and moving until they had to post their address weekly in order to inform all their friends.

Then they were introduced to the great indoor sport in the basement and the great outdoor sport of volley ball. The writer's experience was not as satisfactory as could be desired, for his first attempt at the "Kelly Pool" ended in his paying for all 14 or 15 games, and his first attempt at volley ball ended, as far as he was concerned, with one very, very bloody nose, due to his injudicious desire to play net opposite Lessard. However, like most of the others, he soon learned to distinguish one ball from another by their shape, and also how to counter attack the ferocious onslaughts of the Juniors playing net opposite him.

Then came elections, rally meetings, glad-handings, "If you vote for me I'll vote for you," and so on. The election came and went, like most elections, with much noise, much disorder, and then calm and peace. Lectures, clinics, infirmary; the mad rush for patients at the beginning of the year, and the mad rush to get rid of them towards the end; the profound desire to attend regularly at the beginning, and the thought "Oh, well, I can afford to miss this one, but I won't any more" toward the end; the meeting of the professors and the demonstrators, the attempt to study their methods and peculiarities.

And then there was injected into this atmosphere—rumors! "You want to watch out for so-and-so!" "Never mind whozat!" "Pass Prof. XYZ and ——!" "The faculty's gonna nail so many men this year." Such rumors as are handed around every college every year, but seeming to affect these more vitally than any-

## Senior History

thing else in their lives. The writer will not attempt to moralize, as he knows that no one in the future will think and act differently because of anything that might be written here.

Thanksgiving with its turkey to Howard came and went. Class pins were chosen and ordered with hopes and prayers that some day, somehow, they would be delivered. The prayers are still being offered, but the hopes are slowly but surely passing from the class. Christmas came and went, and with it went the thoughts that there was still plenty of time to do the work. The infirmary began to assume the hum and hustle so characteristic of the place, and maintained that appearance from then on to the end of the year.

And then came a sad and miserable day, which cast a gloom over the College for the rest of the year. Dr. B. Holly Smith, one of the founders of the N. D. A., president of the faculty of the B. C. D. S.; the organizer of many good movements to better social conditions not only in Baltimore, but throughout the country; a great teacher, a great organizer and a great man, known throughout the world for his brilliancy and knowledge, died at his home on January 22, 1920. He was buried at the National Cemetery on the following Saturday morning. The pall-bearers were A. B. Kelly, Costen, Prince, Maddox, Hasson and Grimm.

Midyear examinations came, and the class felt that they had passed them all successfully until Dr. Hoffmeister gave his memorable opinion, which began with "By the way, By *the* way, By THE way," and hopes fell. Optimistic Seniors began to get somewhat nervous, their throats dry in many cases, and their faces long and despondent. However, Time, the great healer, soon raised their spirits—although not to their former optimistic heights, yet almost to it.

And then dawned a blissful Saturday morning which was twice, and in some cases thrice, blest! For one thing, Dr. Hoffmeister did not conduct one of his never-to-be-forgotten quizzes in materia audica, because all lectures were declared off on account of the ball game between the Juniors and Seniors. Secondly, the Seniors gave the Juniors the trouncing they so well deserved, and thirdly, because Dr. Hardy did not lecture. Verily, Dame Fortune smiled sweetly on the Seniors that day.

And so the last year of the Class of 1920 passed for them, giving them sorrows and joys, knowledge and experience. It has left engraven on each member's heart incidents which time may dim to a greater or lesser extent, but never obliterate. May the future history of the Class of 1920 always show that it has maintained the honor and the standards of the B. C. D. S. And may it show that its members have become leaders of the great healing art, as the writer believes they will.

# Senior Prophecy

GRADUALLY, as my eyes became accustomed to the darkness, I noticed a rigid figure dressed all in white at the far end of the room. I turned to the attendant to ask whether this was the Seer, the famous crystal-gazer, noted throughout the world as the man who could foretell the future, but lo! he was gone. And then fear entered my heart and my knees began to tremble. "Was this a trap?" I thought. "Could there be someone who undertook to entice me in this manner and dispatch me neatly and quietly? Could it be one of my envious fellow-practitioners, of which, unfortunately, there were many, who had planned this mode to acquire the large and select practice that took me so many years to build?" And as I thought so the perspiration stood out on my brow like beads and my heart throbbed as if it would pound its way out of my chest at every next beat.

How long I stood so I don't remember, but gradually there came over me a low, gentle noise, sweet yet resonant with soothing compassion—a noise that has a startling similarity to the tone and volume of Estabrook's when he attempted to whisper to his neighbor some sweet nothing during Hoffmeister's lecture.

I turned to the direction whence the noise emanated. It was the Seer! His eyes, small, steel-gray pupils, piercing in their concentration much like those of Dean Foster when he ordered F. X. Kelly out of the Lecture Hall, his long, aquiline nose and his long white beard did not tend to allay the trepidation I felt. Indeed, I had to summon as much will-power to maintain my upright position as I did on that memorable night at the Y. M. C. A. when Howard gave me the letter which politely expressed the school's opinion of me as a dental student. But I stood and listened!

"Fear not, O my son, for no harm can reach you here. The evil designs of mortals cannot extend into these chambers. Feel thou as safe in here as Zinman felt when MacDermott started towards him in the Mac-Zin controversy. Fear not that thou wilt not depart in peace, for tomorrow thou wilt be marked present at your office more even B. Holly Smith, the recording angel, and thou knowest, O my son, how strict he is in attendance."

Even though I could not distinguish the sarcasm from the realities, I felt assured of the safety of my carcass, and slowly but surely recovered my calm and dignified manner and debonair mien. I even thought of my purpose in coming and was about to ask him, when he again interrupted my thoughts.

"Come closer, my son, and the crystal shall answer your questions. Gaze on the crystal and see what your classmates are doing and read the eyes of those you seem to know what they say. But remember, oh, my son! that you must remain silent, or the vision disappears. Look and be silent!

# THE MIRROR

## Senior Prophecy

The crystal gradually became brighter and brighter. The blurred spots slowly developed into some concrete semblance.

* * * A small rear office, furnished in the glaring yet harmonious colors of red, green and creamy white, came to view. Outside the tropic sun beat down unmercifully, and the tropic trees stood motionless in the dead, becalmed air. A beautiful senorita sat in the chair, while about the room were only four aunts, six cousins and a couple of dozen sisters and brothers as chaperons. Bending over the fair patient, an ice-pack 'round his head, was Bolivar.

* * * The crystal grew bright once more. A cold, bleak room, barren of all attempts to beautify, the windows frozen with ice and snow; two chairs resembling the chair in the extraction-room of the B. C. D. S.; between these a table with a large stock solution of nova cain; a patient in each chair; about fifty in the outer waiting-room, besides an on-flow crowd of about two hundred and ninety-eight clamoring at the door. Cummings, a Universal 150 forceps in his right hand and a Universal 151 in his left, was saying, "Now, that makes $3. Wash sockets with salt water and put an ice-cap to the face. Number 349, you're next."

* * * A neat, pretty office with soft, blending colors. A man having all the earmarks of being a true son of Tammany Hall—in other words, a politician—sat in the chair. Over him stood Schoonmaker, his head tilted forward slightly in earnestness and expounding: "See, Mayor? If only you would use my bait, instead of worms, you would be able to land those trouts. Now, I'll tell you what let's do. Let's you and I go and try our luck with my bait right now, and then we can go skating afterwards. Let's go, Mayor!" They went, and the crystal went—out.

* * * Walking up and down the large verandah of a spacious and stately colonial mansion was Prince. He was dressed in a glorious dressing robe, his svelte form filling it out a little more than in the past. In his left hand was a manuscript, which he was evidently memorizing, while with his right he was readjusting his collar in between gesticulations: "And now, my fellow-members of the Southern Dental Association, I hereby tender my resignation as your President and ask that you accept it. I have been your President for fifteen years and insist that," etc., etc. Same old political Prince!

* * * With his back towards a patient in the chair, a tall lean man, red-headed, was staring at a laundry on the opposite side of the street. Two perspiring men were busily engaged in unloading coal in front of the building. Suddenly MacKeon turned, his countenance glowed with relief. "Thank God I am a dentist!"

* * * A trim business-like office with a business-like desk, behind which sat a trim, business-like and very preetty colleen. Her hand rested on a slab containing two pushbuttons, one labelled "Dentist" and the other so indistinct from use as to be undecipherable. In the inner office, which was divided into two rooms by a partition with a doorway cut in, was A. B. Kelly. He wore the ordinary dental white coat, but held in his hand the sombre gown worn by the barristers

of the Dublin bar. He stood tense and alert waiting for the signal which was to determine whether he was to minister to the oral or the legal welfare of the prospective fee-dispenser.

* * * The ground shook with the roll and the walls trembled with the vibration as if the deep, voluminous notes of an organ were being played. Estabrook was relating some humorous incident. His blue eyes sparkled and his face glowed with the account. "And so I was the first man to compute my specimen bridge at the B. C. D. S.," he rumbled. "Now, what do you think of that?" And as the crystal faded the man laughed, but with the laughter of one who had perhaps laughed too often at the same tale.

* * * Swaying ever so lightly from foot to foot, his head inclined slightly over the violin which he held lovingly in position, was Collette. He was playing the "Meditation" from "Thais," and as he played the patient's face grew calmer and calmer until the anguish disappeared from his face and his eyes closed in sleep. With a sigh of relief Collette handed the violin to one of his assistants, and then said: "Blum may talk of cocain, novocain and such truck, but I tell you that there is notthing better than "My Baby's Arms" for a local anesthesia and 'The Meditation" for general."

* * * The sun filtered in through a large skylight and lit up the little garret which Greenwich Village landladies flatteringly called "Studios" and charge accordingly. A tall, beautiful model lay reclining on a couch, dressed in (deleted by the National Dental Association, Bureau of Morality). Seated before an easel was Lipkowitz. A tam o'shanter poorly covered his long, silky black hair, which fell in waves to his shoulder. A large pipe, which evidently had been allowed to go out through neglect, extended from his mouth. Suddenly he arose, stepped back a pace, and, after scrutinizing the painting, exclaimed: "You know, Marinchio, I think I have made my seventy-fourth masterpiece, entitled 'The Western Beauty.' I think you are the ideal type, Marinchio!" And she answered, "No Capisch."

* * * The sea-shore! The golden sun reflected on the bounding billows of Atlantic City! Stretched out on the sand Braslavsky and Zinman were busily engaged in the arduous labor of watching the girls disport themselves in one-piece bathing suits. "'Ot Dogs!" Braslavsky was saying. "If you ever dare speak to me about giving up my lumber business and opening a dental office with you, I'll knock you off, kid! Me work in an office on days like this when I can be here and still have the business running smooth?" "'Ot Dogs! Kids 'Ot Dogs!" "But," Zinman was saying, "Think of the good you can be doing mankind! And think what can happen to you in the lumber business! Why, you can get housemaid's knee measuring lumber! All you can get out of dentistry is writer's cramp, and that sounds lots better than housemaid's knee, don't it?" The crystal dimmed and left them still arguing.

* * * Then Bauer appeared! Trim, neat, his trousers creased to a knife edge, his derby hat resting on the back of his head and a cigar tilted up-

ward from the corner of his mouth. He was aiming at a billiard ball and saying to a young lady, evidently his assistant, "Tell that patient to wait until I put this fifteenth ball in the side pocket." Same old Bauer.

* * * Barret was addressing a large audience which appeared to be profoundly interested in what he was saying. In fact, most of them sat with their eyes closed and a slight gentle snore could be heard here and there. He had, alas, forgotten the common frailties that possess most students! He had forgotten the mishaps of his undergraduate days and keeps continually reminding his pupils of the days when he was president of the Harris Hayden Society, by boring them with accounts of his part in the proceedings.

* * * The indistinct film gradually began to clarify, but did not give up completely the monopoly of the crystal. Then Buckley came to view. His youthful face still possessed the gravity of a much older personage. "Seeing that the glass is too small to show you what I am doing, I am going to tell you that I am—" but the crystal faded.

* * * "Hazleton, Pa., the fastest growing city in Luzon County!" Underneath this caption was a list of names and the score that each person had in the shooting contest going on. MacDermott, trimly, a trifle more corpulent, was standing in the shooting ring with the glint of battle in his eyes. He was not going to lose the championship, that he had held since he graduated from B. C. D. S., this time, either, he signaled to me. The score stood 99 to 99 when the opponent fired his gun and missed. Then Mac raised his gun and I noticed a slight tremble in his arm. "For the honor of B. C. D. S., don't miss!" I cried, and the crystal abruptly faded.

* * * I saw Costen next. He did not change much from the good-natured, shy and typically Southern polite and hospitable man while at college. A trifle grey around the temples. Perhaps a trifle less nervous, but still the same as he was while at the B. C. D. S. He was preparing an Apioectimy, and the speed and deptness with which he manipulated his instruments proved that he must have had years of experience along those lines. And from the size of his assisting staff, he appeared to be doing very well at it.

* * * Bending over a great big mill-hand was handsome, dashing Jack O'Connor. He still possessed his lean, lithe figure and his deft, nimble cleverness. He had evidently been arguing with the patient, for suddenly he rushed into the adjoining room where Kelly was working. The smaller right-hander was the same old Kelly, for, without turning his head, he said, "Now, what's the matter now? Control yourself, John; control yourself." "Matter?" cried John, "Do you think I am going to stay in this place any longer? Do you think I am going to work on such patients? Come on, Kel, we're going to pack up and go to California! The Golden Coast! Besides, we've been here two weeks, and that's long enough!" The moving twins were on the go once again as in the days in Baltimore!

## Senior Prophecy

* * * His office faced the show window of the largest Modiste in the town. In the shop pretty models could be seen displaying beautiful gowns to the patrons who sat around. Although he did not appear to notice them, I could see that Kestenbaum always had one corner of his eyes upon one beautiful girl and could almost guess that he was wondering whether she looked more beautiful in the creation she was displaying than in the gown she wore when out with him.

* * * Then Dobson appeared. He was in the center of a large amphitheater demonstrating in his quiet simple way the "Dobson Method of Treating Gangrenous Stomatites" to a large student body. Yet, while he talked on the method which had made him famous, he still found time to gain the patients' confidence with his reassuring smiles and gentle petting. I was indeed glad of his success.

* * * In a simple but well-completed office of a small Pennsylvania town, Jack Brominsky was practicing dentistry. From the pictures in the outer office and from the characters of his patients it appeared to be the rendezvous of the "Ring Artists" as well as a dental office. Dentistry was evidently favoring Jack, for he looked happy and contented, and there was a humidor containing cigars in his den.

* * * Doolin was playing the old percentage! He was plugging away as fast as he could, keeping one eye on the clock. Suddenly he stopped, took off the rubber dom, and, motioning to his assistant to get his hat, said to the patient: "That is all, madam. I must now go to perform an operation at the hospital. Good-day." And he went to see the Giants have their pennant chance cut out.

* * * Seated at a large desk in a business-like office was Pikousky. He was dictating a letter to a pretty young stenographer. ("Al" always had good taste.) "And because the B. C. D. S. is my Alma Mater, please accept a complete outfit of my instruments for the Oral Surgery Clinic; also a set of my books. Very truly yours, et cetera."

* * * Le Blanc was standing over a large robust lumber jack. In his hand was a hypodermic syringe with a long needle. On a table was a complete set of forceps, elevators, etc. He was saying to his assistant, "Now in my post-graduate course, I learned this method of removing third molars that makes their removal absolutely sure and painless."

* * * A little child was seated in the chair and laughing. "Laughing?" thought I. "Could it be possible that the most extreme hope of Brun's can be accomplished?" And then I looked to see who was operating, and my wonder ceased. It was Yates! Yates, who could make a Sphinx with Tic Doleroux laugh himself into False Ankylosis.

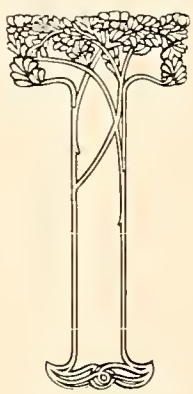
* * * Miller was standing at the door of the Elizabeth General Hospital and saying to his assistant: "Now, when I was 'Over There' in the World

## Senior Prophecy

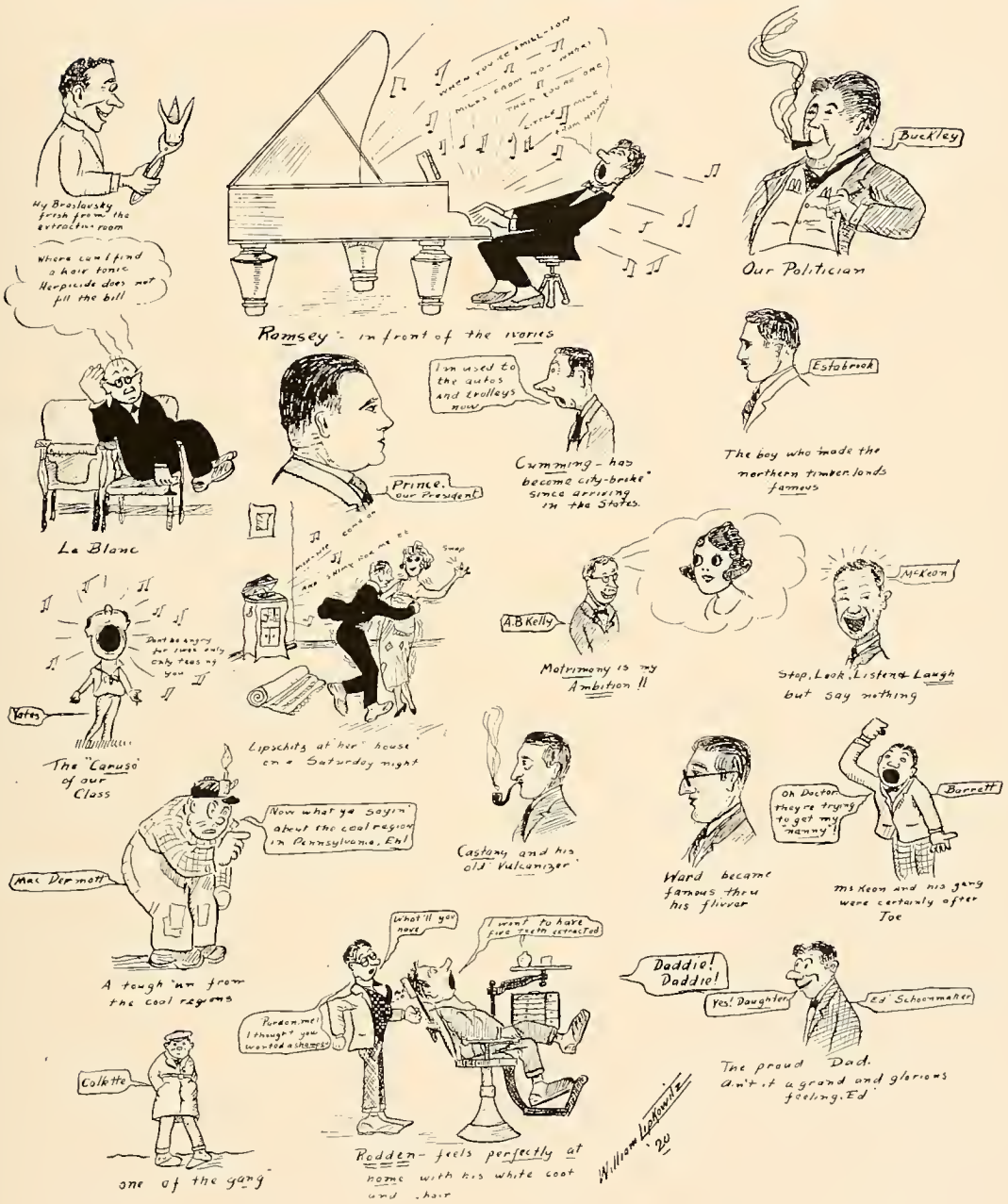
War I learned something during the battle of Camp Meade that just fits this case of Epulis. And that is, dig in and never say "Kamerad."

* * * Ramsay was engaged in reading the minutes of the last meeting of the National Dental Association, and it was really the fault of the N. D. A. in picking New York, with its attractive girls, that made his mind wander so often from the manuscript he was reading.

* * * Then, as if from far, far away, I heard my name called, and then someone whacked me on the shoulder: "Wake up, you Boob, he's calling your name." And I had just enough presence of mind to answer the customary "Here doctor" before the noisy jeers could drown my voice.



# SOME OF OUR BOYS


Hy Broslovsky fresh from the extracting room
Where can I find a hair tonic Herpicide does not fill the bill
La Blanc
Ramsey - in front of the ivories
I'm used to the autos and trolleys now
Prince, our President
Cumming - has become city-broke since arriving in the States.
Buckley
Our Politician
Estabrook
The boy who made the northern timberlands famous
Yates
The "Caruso" of our Class
Lipschitz at her house on a Saturday night
A.B.Kelly
Matrimony is my Ambition !!
McKeon
Stop, Look, Listen & Laugh but say nothing
Mac Dermott
Now what ya sayin' about the coal region in Pennsylvania, Eh!
A tough 'un from the coal regions
Castany and his old Vulcanizer
Ward became famous thru his flivver
Oh Doctor they're trying to get my nanny
Barrett
McKeon and his gang were certainly after Joe
Colette
one of the gang
Pardon me! I thought you wanted a shave
What'll you have
I want to have five teeth extracted
Rodden - feels perfectly at home with his white coat and chair
Daddie! Daddie!
Yes! Daughter
Ed Schoonmaker
The proud Dad. Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling, Ed
William Lockwood '29

# Farewell Poem of the Class of 1920

B. C. D. S., B. C. D. S.,
We bid thee sad farewell,
And when our minds fond memories crave,
Our thoughts on you will dwell.

We'll miss our Alma Mater,
The greatest one of all;
We'll miss our loved professors,
Also, the old roll-call.

And when we wander on our way,
Some North, some South, some West,
We'll always cherish B. C. D. S.,
The oldest and the best.

We'll always boost our College,
No matter where we go,
And in our ranks you'll find no slackers,
As time alone will show.

We bid farewell to the student body,
And wish them luck a-plenty,
So this will end the farewell poem
Of the Class of 1920.

T. J. B., '20.

## Junior Class Poem

And now come the Juniors, their brains all awhirl,
For each one is treating some sweet little girl,
And trying his hardest her cheek to caress
While she's in a chair up the B. C. D. S.

Oh, it's one, two and three, four, we all fall in line;
To the tune of the profs. we must always keep time.
It's "Keep on, you Juniors, and we'll let you guess
How long you'll remain at the B. C. D. S."

JUNIORS

# Junior Class Officers

G. Hasson
*President*

W. J. B. Myers
*Vice-President*

W. Kantner,
*Secretary*

F. M. Dimas
*Treasurer*

G. R. Yeckley
*Poet*

R. H. W. Schafer
*Historian*

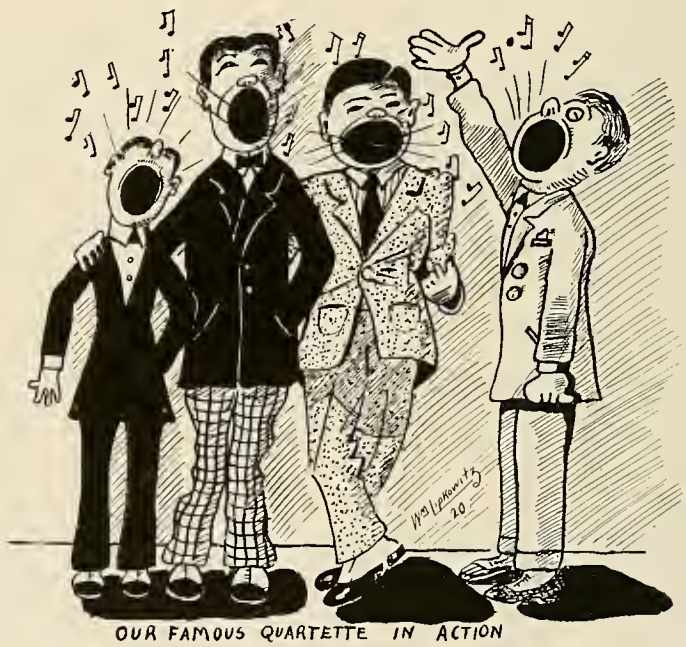
A. A. Caplanellis
*Artist*

E. A. Gauthier
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

F. D. Patrick
*Harris Hayden*

M. P. Rose
*Prophet*

# THE MIRROR



OUR FAMOUS QUARTETTE IN ACTION

## Junior Bygones

IT BEHOOVES ME, AS THE THIRD PERSON, TO RELEGATE THESE TYPES TO RAZZLE-DAZZLE. BY THAT EXPRESSION I MEAN—A BIG EMPTINESS—ENLARGED FRONTISPIECES—MAYHAP "STEAM THAT BLOWS WHISTLES NEVER TURNS WHEELS." THE BIG MEN OF THE SCHOOL—MEN WHO DO THINGS—NATURALLY GATHER PETTY JEALOUSIES IN THE COURSE OF THEIR LABOR—ARE UNAPPRECIATED—SCOFFED AT. WHOM DO I ALLUDE TO? ONE FACTION AGAINST ANOTHER? NO! I SHALL BE OUTSPOKEN. THE SMALL THIRD-CLASS MEN, WHO SHUNTED EVERYTHING—THERE WAS NO MORE—ONTO THE SHOULDERS OF OTHERS, WHO—IN ORDER TO PERPETUATE THEIR SCHOLASTIC CAREER—TOOK UPON THEMSELVES THIS "SCRAP OF PAPER"—THEIR CONTEMPORARY ZENITH!

CAN I SAY MORE?

ANONYMOUS.

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[We publish this anonymous contribution because it appeals to us as a literary dissertation which shows signs of great, if not brilliant, possibilities. But we believe that these sentiments are not entirely justified and are somewhat far-fetched; for surely there are several plausible reasons for the non-fulfillment of these obligations by the Junior Class.—EDITOR'S NOTE.]

What will you have, Boys
Let me have a Coca Cola Ed
Ice Cream Ed
Give me A NUDDER WAN! WIFE!
SODA
Whistle Ed.
ONCE ; BUT NOT NOW
Wm Uprowitz '20

A 1920 SCENE AT THE "OLD HANGOUT".
(Eddie Hohman's drug-store)

## Sophomore Class Poem

And here are the Sophomores, with their sophomore ways,
For they have forgotten their sweet Freshman days.
Now they waste their good time thinking how they should dress
While they're taking up "Bones" at the B. C. D. S.

Oh, it's one, two and three, four, we all fall in line;
To the tune of the profs. we must always keep time.
It's "Look out, you Sophs, or you're surs S. O. S.
If you don't plug your "Bones" at the B. C. D. S."

SOPHOMORE CLASS

# History--Class of 1922

## PART I—FRESHMAN YEAR

IN October, 1918, twenty-seven men from various parts of the country entered the Freshman Class of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. This was the beginning of the Class of 1922. Inductions into the S. A. T. C. began immediately, and within a few weeks nearly every member of this group was a soldier in the United States Army. At the same time the terrible epidemic of influenza was at its height and the College had to be closed for nearly a month. When the College opened again every vacant hour between lectures and laboratory periods was taken up with drilling or other military duties, and at the close of the day the soldier-students were too tired to study.

In this way time passed until the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. The midyear examinations began a few days after the demobilization. For the Freshmen, the Class of 1922, the outlook was very dark, for they knew practically nothing about dentistry, time had been lost on account of the influenza epidemic, some lectures had been missed on account of military duties, and they had done no studying. It was enough to discourage any ordinary man, and 13 of the 27 dropped out. This left 15 men—men who were determined to succeed in spite of all difficulties. During the few days that remained before the midyear examinations these men worked like Trojans, and, considering the adverse circumstances, their examination papers were very creditable.

After the Christmas vacation things began to return to normal; classes began to organize and the fraternities were allowed to meet. After the upper classes had elected their officers, the Class of 1922 held a meeting, organized, and elected the following:

President.....S. A. Helsel
Vice-President.....M. I. Price
Secretary.....F. Coroso
Treasurer.....H. M. Blumenthal
Poet.....R. H. Brotman
Prophet.....L. D. O'Toole
Artist.....L. L. Lavine
Historian.....H. J. Youngs
Second Vice-President of Harris-Hayden.....L. W. Goenour
Sergeant-at-arms.....H. Fishman

Later a committee, consisting of Sigler, Price and Blumenthal, was appointed to select a class pin. The design decided upon was unusually attractive, and the committee has been highly complimented upon their selection.

## History--Class of 1922

During the last semester the Class of 1922 buckled down to work and showed the faculty and the entire College what stuff they were made of. As a result this class did more specimen work in one-half year than any previous class had done in a whole year, and at the end of the term had the unusual distinction of having an absolutely clean record—that is, no failures in the final examinations.

With the beginning of the summer vacation each man returned home enthusiastic about the College and in love with the professors and demonstrators.

### PART II—SOPHOMORE YEAR

At the opening of the College after the summer vacation every one of the original 14 returned. In a few days two other men joined the class, making the total number 16.

A class meeting was soon held, and the following officers were elected to guide the class through the sophomore year:

President.....H. J. Youngs
Vice-President.....R. H. Brotman
Secretary.....T. S. Clement
Treasurer.....E. Lovett
Poet.....F. Coroso
Prophet.....M. I. Price
Artist.....H. M. Blumenthal
Historian.....E. Lovett
Second Vice-President of Harris-Hayden.....J. A. Sigler
Sergeant-at-arms.....H. Fishman

A committee, consisting of Price, Helsel and Sigler, was appointed to select a banner.

One thing stands out more clearly than anything else in the Sophomore year—the course in dissecting. This will always be remembered. The characteristic odor of the dissecting-room, the appearance of the "stiffs," and the janitor, Mr. Smoot, will never be forgotten.

Ethelbert Lovett, *Historian.*

# Prophecy--Class of 1922

THE prophet of the class sees an entirely different future for the class than was expected from the prize class of the school. With the help of the Ouija Board, which has been a great asset to the prophet in compiling these facts, the following is the Ouija's idea of the class in the future:

Tom Element, our prize boy in the carving line, has carved up all the wood in Maine and is still busily engaged in looking for a practice.

Frank Coroso, our Connecticut wonder, has given up his practice of dentistry and is traveling *a board* singing in the leading Hotel De Ginks.

McGinnis, the boy from Texas, after having collected a large number of expensive syringes, is working night and day on an invention. Said invention consists of using crude oil as a heart stimulant.

John Alva Sigler, "the million-dollar kid," has made his reputation at last by inventing a substance whereby a pulp can be capped without filling the root canal.

H. J. Youngs, besides being happily married, is president of the G. E. Works and Mayor of Schenectady. We knew he'd do it. Yes, he still has time to take care of his enormous practice.

Wood—his name does mean a thing. Wood has opened a dental supply house and has developed into an expert bridge man. Four-tooth bridges is his specialty.

Robert H. Brotman has become somewhat of a writer, besides composing poetry and writing for the leading magazines. Brotman has also invented an impression compound which bears his name. Brotman Impression Compound

is guaranteed not to shrink or expand; in fact, the impression is so accurate it draws blood when removed from patient's mouth.

Henry Bloomenthal is now sole owner and head of an exclusive hospital for dental surgery only. He wasn't much on theory, but in practice you'd be surprised.

The Ouija refused to say much about Helsel, but from a few facts now and then we gather that he is in the haberdashery business in Baltimore and in his spare moments is clinicing at Goucher College.

Lavine is practicing in New Cumberland, Pa. It seems Lavine is married and settled and gets most of his trade from the employes around the Government warehouses. Lavine, we wish you luck, and don't forget to send your children to B. C. D. S.

Ethelbert Lovett, our star and guiding light, has deserted the profession. He felt the Call of the Church, and heeded it. He is now filling his father's shoes in the pulpit, and believe me, he is some little minister. Besides doing ministerial work, he writes a thesis now and then for the dental journals. His latest thesis is "The Advantages of Direct Contact."

Goenour has spent the greater part of the money he has earned in the courts and with certain lawyers. It seems the great difficulty is in getting his name straightened out. Yes, brother classmen, Goenour has a family now.

O'Toole, besides conducting his dental practice, is giving lessons in ice skating and clinicing at Mercy Hospital and telling freshmen how well they must know their own name. O'Toole has also published a booklet which tells when the upper and lower teeth erupt. We all knew O'Toole would become famous.

Pendegrast is now practicing with Dr. McCleary, and is a member of the State Board in Maryland. Some say Dr. McCleary is going to give up his chair to Pendy at B. C. D. S.

# THE MIRROR

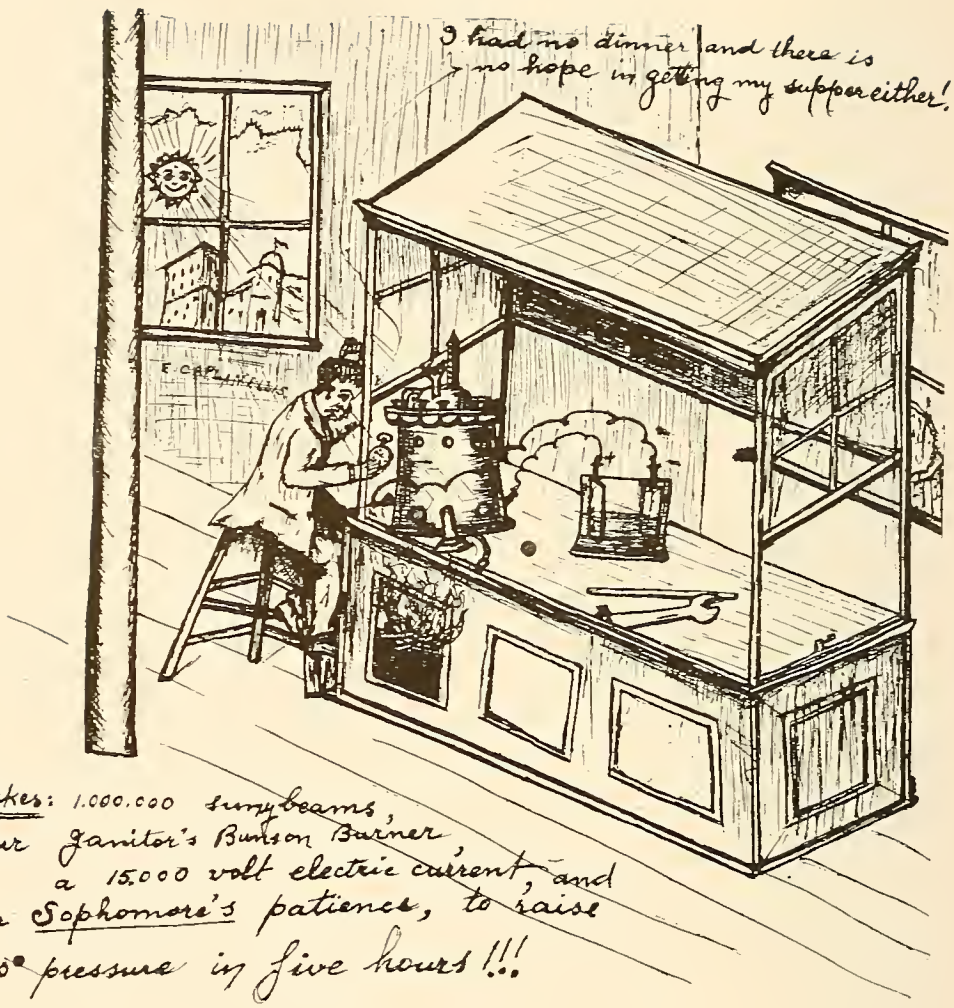
## Prophecy--Class of 1922

Hyman Fishman is now practicing in the State of Boston. It is rumored that Fishman has just upset the dental profession with the Fishman articulator and with the Fishman impression. Fishman always made plate work shine at school.

Myron I. Price is now conducting an extensive practice and is looking for a wife. It seems Price's trouble is that the girls all get married before Price gets a chance to propose. Never mind, Price, leap year is coming soon.

The Ouija seems to be tired and points to Good-bye,

PROPHET.

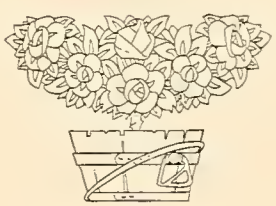



It takes: 1.000.000 sunybeams,
our janitor's Bunson Burner,
a 15.000 volt electric current, and
a Sophomore's patience, to raise
10° pressure in five hours!!!

## Freshman Poem

And last but not least, the Freshmen so sweet!
That is—till the "Pass Up," and then comes cold feet!
They wonder if classes before them got less
When they got the "Pass Up" at B. C. D. S.

Oh, it's one, two and three, four, we all fall in line,
To the tunes of the profs. we must always keep time.
It's "Grin and act glad, kid, altho' you're a mess
In those days while a 'Fresh' at the B. C. D. S."



FRESHMAN OFFICERS

## Freshman Officers

G. Carter
*President*

F. J. Mustian
*Vice-President*

P. C. Swisher
*Treasurer*

J. C. McGrail
*Secretary*

SOME SNAPPY SNAPSHOTS
Snapped by A 2.75% B.C.D.S. Detective
VICTORY !!
Diplo
MA
Two Seniors after receiving their Infirmary Cards (wow!)
"KID" PENNINGTON, the undisputed whisper-weight Champion of the College—
—the 'KID' holds a K.O. decision over YOUNG BAUER, of the same club.
The Boss of the Billiard Emporium. This picture was taken one fine spring afternoon, when Everyone went out for a walk, (even JAKE) So You can guess for Yourself what OUR HERO is saying.
One minute before 9 o'clock Lecture—
M&D. Grabs a "bite".
Pies
Sandwiches
Three guesses!
Rogues' Gallery?..... NO!
SMITH BROTHERS?..... NO!
BUCKLEY AND DOOLAN?.....
--- Pick up the rubber.
CORK-screw, YOU WIN!
HONK
HONK
"JAKE" THOMAS
ROCKY MOUNT
Ford
C.R.K.

# Freshman History

THE Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Three assembled, as green as chlorophyl, on October 10, 1919.

Our first impressions are never to be forgotten. They came for the great part in the form of dents, as "passing-up" seemed to be the favorite pastime of the upper classmen. It was all done in good faith, however, and was taken thusly, therefore no casualties resulted as we have heard about in former classes.

New words also had a very important place in our first impressions. It seemed as though we were learning a new language to sit at a lecture and listen to the Professor talking in this unknown dialect, and it made us feel like a ham sandwich at a Hebrew picnic. However, we weathered everything and left Baltimore on December 20 for a two weeks' Christmas vacation, after which we came back, almost on time, and resumed our work with renewed vim.

A great blow befell us on January 22. The entire attitude of the school changed. One of our most beloved faculty members was called suddenly from our midst, Dr. B. Holly Smith. His passing caused a lull in the hearts and spirits of our class members never to be forgotten. He was our friend, but because of our short time with him, we had little chance to realize his superiority as former classes have had the opportunity to do. Our heartfelt sympathies were expressed along with the other classes in the form of a floral remembrance.

We returned after the recess, during which Dr. Smith was laid to rest, and set out to make such use of the rest of our course that the Class of 1923 might be rated as the strongest link in the mighty chain of renowned classes graduating from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

HISTORIAN.

# THE MIRROR

*"My treatment is so painless that it often happens that my patients fall asleep while I am attending to their teeth!"*

*"Bah! That's nothing! You should see my place. My patients nearly always ask me to send for a photographer so that they can be photographed with the expression of gladness which my dental treatment alone can give them!"*

# Keep A-Pluggin' Away

By S. C. Zinman

I've a humble little motto
That is homely, though it's true,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.
It's a thing when I've an object
That I always try to do,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.
When you've rising storms to quell,
When opposing waters swell,
It will never fail to tell,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.

If the hills are high before
And the paths are hard to climb,
Keep a-pluggin' away.
And remember that successes
Come to him who bides his time,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.
From the greatest to the least,
None are from the rule released,
Be thou toiler, poet, priest,
Keep a-pluggin' away.

Delve away beneath the surface
There is treasure farther down,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.
Let the rain come down in torrents,
Let the threat'ning heavens from,
Keep a-pluggin' away.
When the clouds have rolled away
There will come a brighter day
All your labor to repay,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.

There'll be lots of sneers to swallow,
There'll be lots of pain to bear,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.
If you got your eye on heaven,
Some bright day you'll wake up there,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.
Perseverance still is King;
Time its sure reward will bring;
Work and wait unwearying,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.

THE HARRIS-HAYDEN ODONTOLOGICAL SOCIETY

# The Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

## HISTORICAL SKETCH

THROUGH the efforts of our present Dean, Dr. Foster, this Society was formed February 5, 1908, at the old College building, Franklin and Eutaw streets, having for its purpose a promotion of fraternalism among the students and to discuss matters pertaining to the dental profession, better fitting each one for the various activities of the State and national societies.

The name selected for the Society was in honor of the founders of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, namely, Chapin A. Harris and Horace H. Hayden, their teaching and knowledge of the dental profession being cherished yet by present-day practitioners.

Chapin A. Harris was born at Pompey, Onondago county, New York, in 1806. Acquiring the knowledge of dentistry when quite young, and for a while practicing in Ohio, he later came to Baltimore to become a pupil of Dr. Hayden. His first publication and the first dental textbook, "Harris' Principles and Practice of Dentistry," was soon followed by his publication of the first dental dictionary.

Being very enthusiastic of opening an institution for the teaching of dentistry, he solicited the signatures of many prominent men to make an application for a charter from the State Legislature. This was granted February 1, 1840, the first faculty meeting resulting in his being elected Dean. This was the foundation of the first dental school in the world, which since then and today is known as the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. He died September 29, 1860.

Horace H. Hayden, one of the founders of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, was born October 13, 1769, at Windsor, Connecticut. As a result of his first visit to a dentist, Dr. Greenwood of New York, he became deeply interested in the profession, and came to Baltimore in 1800 to study. In recognition of his

attainments the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia and the University of Maryland in 1837 conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine.

In 1837-38 he began a course of lectures to the medical students, but was compelled to give it up, due to the uninterest taken in them.

The American Society of Dental Surgeons was organized by his help in 1840, being elected its first president.

With the help of his colleague, Dr. Harris, in 1839, they made a success of the first dental institution in the world. At the age of seventy-five years, he died, January 26, 1844.

## MEETING OF JANUARY 21, 1920

On the 21st of January, 1920, at 8.30 P. M., the first regular meeting of this Society was called to order by President Jos. Barrett, who, after giving a short talk on the history of the Society, announced the subject of debate for the evening, it being as to whether or not the pulps of teeth that are to be used as abutments for bridgework should be conserved or devitalized. The president appointed Drs. D. D. Drew, J. F. Ferguson and J. Gail as judges. The debating team was composed of L. F. Cumming and E. Schoonmaker, Mr. Schoonmaker taking the affirmative side, while Mr. Cummings upheld the negative.

After the debate and rebuttal the judges retired for a few moments, and upon returning Dr. Ferguson announced that they had decided in favor of the affirmative.

## MEETING OF FEBRUARY 12, 1920

Meeting was called to order by President Barrett, who introduced Dr. Howard Vanette, a former student and graduate of the B. C. D. S., who had recently returned from France, being located at one of the base hospitals there. Dr. Vanette gave a very interesting and instructive talk on Conductive Anæsthesia,. illustrated by stereopticon slides.

After the lecture Dr. Vanette was given a rising vote of thanks, and the meeting adjourned.

## The Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

### MEETING OF MAY 5, 1920

Meeting was called to order and Dr. Geo. E. Hardy introduced. It is needless to state that our friend Dr. Hardy did not need much of an introduction, as the boys are all well acquainted with him, he being our professor of physiology.

Dr. Hardy gave a very instructive and interesting lecture on the subject of "Dental Bookkeeping," and the knowledge he imparted will be of vast value to the members as they go out into practice.

A rising vote of thanks and appreciation was given Dr. Hardy, and the meeting adjourned.

ONE
19
20
Kappa
Rho

# ΘNE

## Kappa Rho Chapter

B. H. Smith, M.D., D.D.S.
W. G. Foster, D.D.S.
Geo. E. Hardy, D.D.S.
W. P. Finney, D.D.S.
H. C. Kelsey, D.D.S.
Louis D. Coriell, D.D.S.
E. Hoffmeister, Ph.D., D.D.S.
B. Holly Smith, Jr., A.B., D.D.S.
J. H. Ferguson, D.D.S.
J. R. Davis, D.D.S.
G. A. Burch, D.D.S.
B. Lucien Brun, D.D.S.
L. A. Walzak, D.D.S.
J. H. Wohrna, D.D.S.
N. H. McDonald, D.D.S.
Louis Rossman, D.D.S.
J. K. Burgess, D.D.S.
G. B. Jarsin, A.B., D.D.S.
H. N. Miller, D.D.S.

STUDENT MEMBERS

J. W. Shea
M. A. Brackett
G. W. Hasson
W. W. Stevens
J. F. O'Connor
F. H. Kelley
F. R. Dobson
H. H. Rodden
E. S. Prince
S. J. Barrett
L. J. Cummings

1
9
2
0
Alpha Chapter
Psi Omega
REDS.
Ellerbrock
112 N. Howard St.

# Ψ Ω

## Alpha Chapter

Deputy Supreme Councillor
FERGUSON, J. H., D.D.S.

### OFFICERS

Grand Master
MYERS, W. J. B.

Junior Grand Master
MCGINNIS, B. J.

Secretary
YECKLEY, G. R.

Treasurer
HELSEL, S. A.

Editor
GRIMM, J. F.

Historian
PIGOTT, J. P.

Chief Inquisitor
SHANAHAN, W. J.

Chief Interrogator
GODWIN, F. W.

Outside Guardian
FOLEY, J. W., JR.

Outside Guardian
MCGRAIL, C. J.

### FACULTY MEMBERS

Foster, W. G. (D.D.S.)
Finney, W. B. (D.D.S.)
Hardy, G. E. (M.D.) (D.D.S.)
Burgess, J. K. (D.D.S.)
Wohrna, W. H. (D.D.S.)
Page, N. E. (D.D.S.)
Miller, H. W. (D.D.S.)
Davis, J. R. (D.D.S.)
Street, H. H. (D.D.S.)
Burch, Geo. (D.D.S.)

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

1920

Brominsky, J. J.
Collette, A. H.
Cormier
Costen, J. C.
Dobson, F.
Prince, E. S.
MacDermott, W. V.
LeBlanc, J. A.
Ramsey, H. H.
Umpierre, F.

1921

Cordero, P. A.
Dimas, F. M.
Fernandez, L.
Godwin, F. W.
Grimm, J. F.
Kercheval, P. E.
Myers, W. J. B.
Rutherford, J. C.
Schafer, R. W. H.
Yeckley, G. R.

1922

Helsel, S. A.
Goenour, L. W.
McGinnis, B. J.

1923

Byron, W. C.
Carter, Glenn
Foley, J. W., Jr.
Gaston, H. L.
Miller, C. P.
Morris, J. H.
Mustain, W. F.
McGrail, C. J.
Pigott, J. P.
Shanahan, W. J.
Trojakowski, W. C.
Gervais, L. F.
Swisher, P. C.

19 20
ΞΨΦ
Delta Chapter
Xi Psi Phi

# Ξ Ψ Φ

## Delta Chapter

1920

Cumming, L. F.
Ward, J. M.

1921

Baldwin, S. R.
Bryan, J. K.
Doane, C. B.
Gauthier, E. A.
Lessard, P. J.
Maddox, C. H.
Merriam, G. R.
Kantner, W. H.
Patrick, F. D.
Rogers, C. W.
Shea, J. W.
Stevens, W. W.

1922

Caroso, F.
Clement, T. S.
Lovett, E.
Sigler, J. A.
Youngs, H. J.

1923

Devlin, G. A.
Devlin, F. L.
Martucci, L.
Nabb, W.
Weber, P. M.
Thrall, R. J.

Beta Chapter
ΣΜΔ
19 20
B. C. D. 's.
Ellerbrock
112 W. Howard St.

# Σ M Δ

## Beta Chapter

Grand Master
PRINCE, E. S., '20

Junior Grand Master
KERCHEVAL, P. E., '21

Grand Scribe
COSTEN, J. C., '20

Grand Chancellor of the Exchequer
THOMAS, J. E. L., '21

Grand Initiator and Conductor
J. F. GRIMM, '21

Grand Guard
MADDOX, C. H., '21

FACULTY MEMBERS

Jersin, Dr. G. B.
Gail, Dr. E. G.
Bland, Dr. M. C.

HONORARY MEMBERS

Prince, E. S.
Costen, J. C.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Kercheval, P. E.
Maddox, C. H.
McGinnis, B. J.
Rutherford, J. C.
Grimm, J. F.
Thomas, J. E. L.
Goenour, L. W.
Sigler, J. A.
Bryan, J. K.

PUBLICATIONS

Secret: The Key
Annual: The Chain
Flower: White Carnation
Colors: Black and Old Gold

AΩ

# A Ω Ω

## Zeta Chapter

Executive Headquarters: Philadelphia, Pa.
Publication: The Alpha Omega Journal
Colors: Black and Gold

### CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA.....University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.
BETA.....Thomas Evans Institute, University of Pennsylvania
THETA RAMACH.....Philadelphia Dental College, Temple University
DELTA.....Harvard Dental School, Harvard University
GAMMA.....Tufts Dental School
ETA.....New York College of Dentistry
ZETA.....Baltimore College of Dental Surgery and University of Maryland
IOTA.....College of Dental and Oral Surgery of New York
EPSILON.....George Washington University
KAPPA.....University of California

### FRATERS IN ACADEMIA

1921

Alvin H. Berman.....Baltimore, Md.
Benjamin Kopaloff.....Baltimore, Md.

1922

Henry Blumenthal.....Baltimore, Md.
Robert H. Brotman.....Baltimore, Md.
Hyman Fishman.....Somerville, Mass.
Leonard L. Lavine.....Steelton, Pa.
Myron I. Price.....Lonaconing, Md.

1923

William Pargman.....Paterson, N. J.

# THE SENIOR-JUNIOR BASEBALL GAME.

I wish they'd stop that
Dobson, our 2nd baseman found it hard running bases
I'm just warmin' up these Juniors won't see the ball when I get started
"Freddie" Dimus found a good spot to take a nap while playing right field for the Juniors
OUR UMPIRE Ben Ellis
Jack O'Connor who pitched the Seniors to victory
Coolen on his way to 2nd base
I guess I'll hit the ball just inside the 2nd base line
"Al DeMers Star Pitcher of the Juniors
Mike Dolan trying to decide where to hit the ball to.
SAFE!
How did you ever get thru' my legs
Some Game
William Upfound 2.0
HOT DOGS!
"Frank" Kelley rounded the bases so fast that it appeared as if a "two year old" was carrying him along
"Eddie" Kestenbaum made a dive for home plate thru "Bill" Shea's Legs.
Du Davis on the side line.
Bill Upfound at 3rd base for the Seniors
"Mike" Miller was right there with those remarkable one hand catches.

By the way:- We Seniors won this "slugging match". - Score:- Seniors 16 - Juniors 13

Place - Druid Hill Park (near the Zoo)
Time - Saturday morning March 26th 1910 9.30.
Weather - Clear and Windy

# Baseball

THE annual clash between the Senior and Junior classes in baseball took place in Druid Hill Park Saturday morning, March 27, 1920.

The spectators, all of the B. C. D. S. fans, were kept on their toes all through the nine innings of most spectacular and snappy playing. There was one period of the game that was quite amusing—this was in the second inning. Although confident of winning from the classy Seniors, the Juniors got their signals twisted, due to a short circuit in the wires.

"Al" DeMers, the slashing French slugger, who also bears a mean *cue*, pitched for the Juniors. His team scored first "blood" and made one run in the first inning.

"Bill" Lipkowitz, the third sacker, was walked and then the famous aerial attack started. Maurice Brackett started the ball on its joy ride by fumbling the "pill," and from then on, for a period of five minutes, the ball passed through the hands of the whole Junior team. "Bill" stole home for the Senior's first run!

At the end of the blow-out the Seniors scored four runs and the spectators started to leave. Coach Rodden soon informed them that they would see plenty of action as soon as the "wind stopped blowing."

"Jack" O'Connor certainly did put the ball across the plate! His curves, drops, inshoots and spitballs were too much for the Juniors. All that the third-year boys heard was, "Take him away!" Big Ben Ellis, the boss of our "gymnasium," umpired the game.

"Mike" Doolan covered the first sack for the Seniors. *He*, of Major League fame, played a great part in the Senior's victory. He socked and rocked the "marble" around, and at one time drove it so high that when it returned to mother earth by force of gravitation it was covered with a coating of frost.

Ed. Kestenbaum was the backstop for the 1920 boys. His strong arm made it very hard for anyone to steal second. He also swung a *mean* bat.

## Baseball

One of the star players of the Junior team who deserves mention was Georgie Hasson. This boy, loaded with the famous prohibition drink, "Whistle," was boss of the first sack. He was full of pep, and looked like a big leaguer in action.

Just a minute, boys, we also have with us Frank Kelley, the real star shortstop of the game. He stopped the high, low and also the bouncing balls from all parts of his ground.

"Kid" Baldwin, aided the Juniors by his superb pitching in the latter part of the game.

"Mike" Miller covered right field. His wonderful one-hand catches opened the eyes of all the spectators.

Jack Brominski protected left field. Jack was in fine shape, and was right on the job when ball struck his territory.

What about Dobson? Why, he kept second base clean for the Seniors. No one dared to slip by him. If they tried, they only passed away by being called "out" by little Joe Foley, the Freshman base umpire. What a "keen eyesight" Joey had.

"Bill" Shea backstopped for the Juniors, and was one who almost upset the Seniors by his wonderful slugging. While behind the bat, the old pill never failed to stick to his mit.

"Honorable mention"—Fred Dimas, Fred Grim.

Costen, who started to catch for the Seniors, was injured during the game. While he was in it he did fine. This game marked his end for stopping the pill behind the bat. Never again—what do you say, Costen?

I suppose you would like to know who started this big fuss. Well, it was Eugene Prince .our Senior Class President. He was there strong at the scene of the battle and made sure that things were run right.

Hy Braslavsky was there coaching the Seniors on bases.

The final score stood 16 to 13 in favor of the "Dignified" Seniors.

Michael J. Doolan,
*Official Class Reporter.*

## Baseball

### SENIORS, 1920

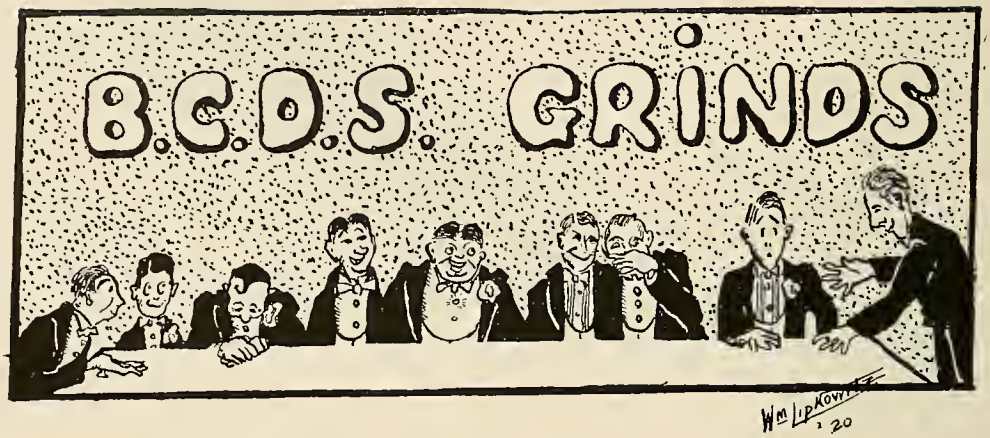
| Player and Position. | A.B. | R. | H. | P.O. | A. | E. | B.B. | S.O. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| O'Connor, p. | 6 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Dobson, 2d | 5 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 |
| Doolan, 1st | 4 | 2 | 2 | 15 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Costen, c. | 2 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Lipkowitz, 3d | 5 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Miller, c. f. | 6 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Kestenbaum, c., r. f. | 4 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Brominski, l. f. | 5 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Collette, p. | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Gutuiriez, p. | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Kelley, ss. | 6 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Total | 46 | 16 | 19 | 27 | 18 | 6 | 10 | 12 |

### JUNIORS, 1921

| Player and Position. | A.B. | R. | H. | P.O. | A. | E. | B.B. | S.O. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Grimm, ss. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Shea, c., 2d | 5 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Kircheval, l. f. | 4 | 4 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 |
| DeMers, 3d, p. | 5 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Hasson, 1st | 5 | 2 | 3 | 13 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Stevens, c. f. | 5 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Brackett, c., 2d | 6 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Baldwin, p., 3d | 5 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Dimas, r. f. | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Gauthir | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| *Myers | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total | 45 | 13 | 14 | 27 | 15 | 8 | 11 | 6 |

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | T'l. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Seniors | 1 | 3 | 6 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | —16 | 19 | 6 |
| Juniors | 0 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 2 | —13 | 14 | 8 |

*Ran for Brackett.
Umpire—"Benny" Ellis.
Scorer—Frank Coroso, '22.




## SAYS THE STEWED-DENT

There are 9999 different kinds of fear, and when Doc Hoffmeister calls on you in Materia Medica you experience all of them at the same time.

---

We all become adept at feats of strength. It requires considerable effort to restrain our tongues when receiving a bawling out in front of our patients. (Ask F. X. He knows.)

---

He who lends anything around the College, even influence, seldom gets it back.

---

MILLER ORATES

It's easy enough to be pleasant and radiate smiles of good cheer, but the man worth while is the man that can smile when he samples a glass of *Near-Beer*.

---

A. B. Kelley must have been awfully excited when he went to obtain his marriage license and applied at the "Dog License" window. Some bonehead for an Irishman to pull! He told it on himself.

---

The latest thing in "Ground Grabbers" are being demonstrated by Demis and PIGgot.

---

Right you are, "Doc Fergie." Some students are like one-legged milking stools—no good unless sat upon.

---

An ounce of Jersin's assistance is worth a pound of advice.

---

Every minute a student sleeps a supply-house shark is wide awake, planning to take his money from him. (Boy Howdy.)

### Grinds

You can tell every time Lip gets a check. He gets a brand-new haircut. Seems like his checks have been few—and far between.

---

The guys who say that the more they read of Materia Medica the less they seem to know must have been doing heaps of reading.

---

When aspiration for "Fergie's Card" is transmitted into perspiration it begins to be effective.

---

It's easier to destroy an impression than to make one. Ask Bill Lipkowitz. He knows.

---

"Prohibition," said Freshman Miller after the Dean bawled him out for squirting tobacco juice on the deck of the reading-room, "is a direct offence against personal liberty."

---

Many a Junior gets away with what he doesn't say rather than what he knows.

---

If half the rumors are true, every man in the Infirmary, on Saturday afternoon, except Ferguson and Jersin, will flunk the course.

---

They say that education broadens a man. I'll say so, judging by Prince, Trojakowski and McDermott.

---

There are only four men in the vulcanite quartette who are not in harmony. (Boy Howdy.)

---

Pernicious anemia seems to be playing havoc with many of the budding, fuzzy upper lips around College.

---

Zinman was the right choice for Sergeant-at-arms. In case of a disturbance he can easily hide under a chair.

---

It is rumored that Jack O'Conner, our Valedictorian, has ordered certain orthopedic appliances to keep his knees straight Commencement Day.

## Grinds

Many a dentist would quit the profession were it not that Labs are in existence.

---

The best friend of the Seniors is the one who turns off the water in the "Lab" just when you are ready to mix some plaster.

---

It only takes three of the four years to learn the different balls in the pool-room by their shapes. After that it isn't worth while.

---

No, Rogers' upper lip isn't inflamed. It's his red mustache you see.

---

The joys of graduation will not be so wonderful this year. The sparkling cups of O. B. Joyful are no more.

---

La Blancs isn't exactly *bald-headed;* his hair is just naturally scarce.

---

Wonder how Cordero is getting along with his kindergarten work?????

---

Dr. Wright asked in an examination on histology: "Where are located the islands of Langerhan?" A Freshman answered: "Gosh! It isn't fair to ask a question on geography."

---

A poorly dressed Jewess came into the Infirmary to have an extraction. "Vot vill it cost?" she asked. "One dollar for gas and fifty cents for conductive," the demonstrator told her. "Vell, I iss a poor vomans and gannot pay so much. Couldn't you pull it ouid vid Kerosene for a kwarter?"

Grinds

First Student—Well, I guess a dentist will finally be at the head of Germany.
Second Student—Why do you say a dentist?
First Student—He is the only one who can hold a crown down.
Second Student—Well, he would have a good pull.

---

Dr. Foster (on "Pathology")—Mr. Zinman, what diseases of the mouth may come from smoking?
Zinman—C'garlet fever.
(N. B.—For benefit of Freshman Class—Scarlet fever is the disease.)

---

"Mr. Thomas, how many vocal cords are there?"
Thomas (slowly)—There are four, Doctor: "G," "D," "A" and "E."

---

It is rumored that Shea (who sings tenor) sat on a block of granite, his hat off, his feet dangling in a brook, trying to catch a cold so as to be able to sing bass at the Harris-Hayden meeting.

---

Opposite Collete's room lives a beautiful damsel. Night after night he sat by the window and serenaded her with the most beautiful strains on his violin, but nary a look would she give him. However, one night in the midst of his serenade the discordant bark of a horn was heard, and out she flew. Collete is saving up to get a "Lizzie."

---

Patient—Well, Doc, do you think you can fill the bill?"
Dudyess—I can fill the tooth, but it's up to you to fill the bill.

---

Professor—What is the name of the teeth that a human being gets last?
Stevens—False teeth, Doctor.

Lifes Little Joke. No. 784629382. (apologies to Rube Goldberg)

JERRY HACKETT ALOYISIUS McGRAW WAS A NEW ROUGH AND TUMBLE OFFICER OF THE LAW
HE WAS ALWAYS STATIONED AT THE CORNER — AND ANY ONE THAT LOOKED AT HIM WAS SAID TO BE A-GONER-
NOW, SMALL, INOFFENSIVE WEAK SAMMY ZINMAN WAS THE POOR LITTLE GUY WITH WHOM JERRY MADE HIS BEGINNIN'.
ALL HIS FRIENDS SAID "ZINNY" MUST BE IN A TRANCE FOR HE LOOKED AS IF HE TRIED TO GIVE AN EX-HIBITION OF THE SHIMMY DANCE
TEETH EXTRACTED WITH OR WITHOUT PAIN
AND SO IT HAPPENED IN THIS WAY AS A MURDEROUS DENTIST "ZINNY" HAD HIS DAY.
HE GOT THE TERRIBLE JERRY IN HIS CHAIR ON THAT DAY AND ALMOST HAMMERED HIS IRON JAW AWAY.

# "A Night in the Howard"

A ONE-ACT PLAY BY HYMAN LIPSCHITZ

Time—12.30 A. M. May 20, 1920.

Place—The Howard Lunch.

CHARACTERS

Youngs, Proprietor of Howard Lunch.
Senior A. (You know him.)
Seniors B, C, D, E and F. (Use your imagination.)

(The curtain rises showing two rows of tables flanking an aisle. To the left is Exit D leading to street. Exit K on the right leads to kitchen.)

(Youngs is busy polishing the nickeled urns near Exit K.)

(Enter A.)

Youngs (without turning)—Hullo, Doc.

A—Hullo, Youngs, where's the rest of the bunch?

Youngs (still not turning)—Dunno. I guess they're studying for Hoffy. But they'll be here right away.

A (seats himself, yawns, then lights a cigarette)—Well, one more week and we're through. Gosh, how time flies!

Youngs—Yep, that's the way it is. Studying hard?

A—Hell, no! I know my work. I've studied Materia Medica every day for six months and am through with it. Yessir, I wasn't going to leave that for last. Now I can take it easy and—

(Enter Seniors B, C, D, E and F.)

A—Hullo, fellows.

Crowd (scatteringly)—Hullo, A.

A—Gee, I'm glad you came, 'cus I was hungry as anything. Hey, Youngs, gimme two Hamburgs, coffee and double orders of pie.

Youngs (shouting)—Two Hamburgs, chef!

(He then moves about getting orders from the others and filling them.)

B—(with a frown of concentration on face)—What's the dose for Lead Acetate, now, 8 grains?

A (confidently)—No; 1/60 of a grain. That's the trouble with you wise guys; you leave it to the last minute to study M. M. Now, lookit me. I—

Crowd—(Haw! haw! haw!) (Lissen to him!) (Gee, that's rich!) (etc.)

C (officiously)—Plumbi Acetate dose 1 grain.

A (incredulously)—One grain? (Looks at D for verification. D nods, then, doubtfully)—One grain? Well, one of them is 1/60. Which is it? Liquor Calcis?

D—No, Arseni Trioxidum. You better start studying, kid; you know the exam. is tomorrow.

A (still a trifle confident, but yet shaky)—Aw, I know my M. M. Ask me some questions and see if I don't.

D—How would you make Phenol Sulphonic Acid?

A (concentrating upon the answer)—You mix sulphuric—no, you mix Phenol—no, you—Oh, hell! Ask me a different one.

B—Dose for Silver Nitrate?

C—What is an Alterative? Crowd—(Classify Therapeutics) (Physiologic effect of Bromides) (Describe Cocaine) etc.

(A listens to the questions at first, then slowly arises from chair, grabs his hat and starts for the door as Youngs enters from the kitchen with order.)

B—Where are you going? Ain't you gowna eat?

A (opening the door grimly)—Eat, hell! I'm gonna study M. M.

(Exits slamming the door as the crowd laughs jeeringly.)

(Curtain.)

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# THE MIRROR

## Jokes

A student was asked by his professor in anatomy to tell the difference between a male and a female, to which he replied: There's a vas-deferens.

---

A student was asked by Dr. B. Holly Smith, Jr., in an oral surgery quiz: "What is a lipoma?" The student replied: "It is a growth on the lip, doctor."

---

A certain Junior was being quizzed in materia medica by Dr. Hoffmeister, who asked him to name three synthetic preparations of cocaine. The Junior replied: Dontknowcain, Duquesne and Spokane.

---

A student was called into the Dean's office and informed that his paper in Pathology was illegible and that he (the Dean) was unable to read it. The student replied: "Well, Doctor, I notice that you haven't any difficulty in reading my checks."

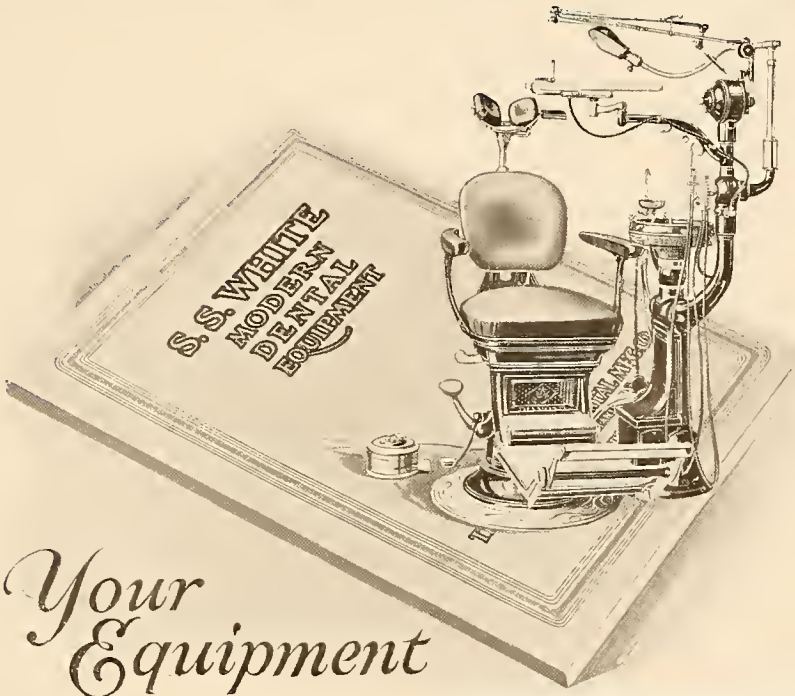
---

If a red brick is an Irish buff, what is a Jewish polishing Wheel?
Answer—A Cone.

---

Little drops of water,
  You often make me think;
You used to be the chaser,
  Now you're the whole damn drink.

A STEWED-DENT.

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PHILADELPHIA

# The Peace Conference of the League of All Nations at the B. C. D. S.

The League of All Nations
Held a meeting last night,
And though peace was the topic,
They were all out for fight.

They all answered roll call
And all looked quite prim,
And all seemed quite anxious
For the trouble to begin.

Mike Doolin stepped out,
And right off the bat,
Made a pass at Brominsky
And knocked off his hat.

Our Southern friend, Costen,
Picked the hat off the floor,
And as he leaned over
Was knocked through the door.

Paikowsky jumped up,
As things they got rough,
And said he was ready
To call any man's bluff.

Our friend, Lipkowitz,
Was game to the core,
But as he stepped forward
Was knocked to the floor.

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### The Peace Conference, etc.

I'm a loyal son of Erin.
Cried A. B. Kelly, with a grin:
You're a liar, yelled McDermott,
As he leaned on his chin.

So take off your mask.
As me you can't fool:
For if you were Irish,
You'd be strong for Home Rule.

Del Valle interfered
In the middle of the strife.
And took Mac away
For to save Kelly's life.

As this battle ended,
Another began:
For Kestenbaum told Bauer
He wasn't a man.

Herby Rodden stepped in
For to make matters right,
Then Braslavsky informed him
To lay off this fight.

Our Spanish friend, Castanny,
Tried to lay down the law,
When Mr. Martiennez
Sent one right to the jaw.

Our French friend, Collette,
Was as cool as a clam.
Though his optic was frescoed,
The result of a slam.

Our Venezuelan friend, Lares,
Jumped up like a flash.
And with our Cuban friend, Bolivar,
He started to Clash.

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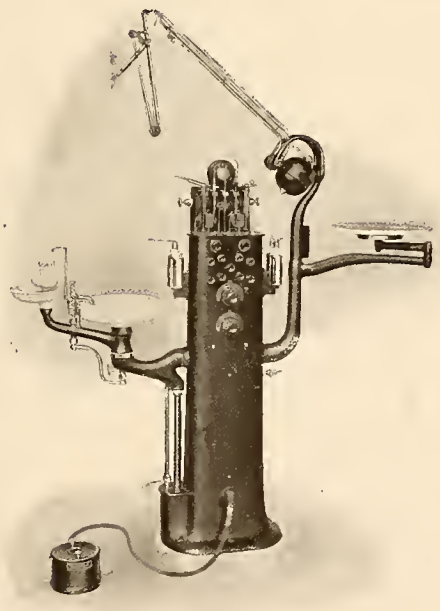


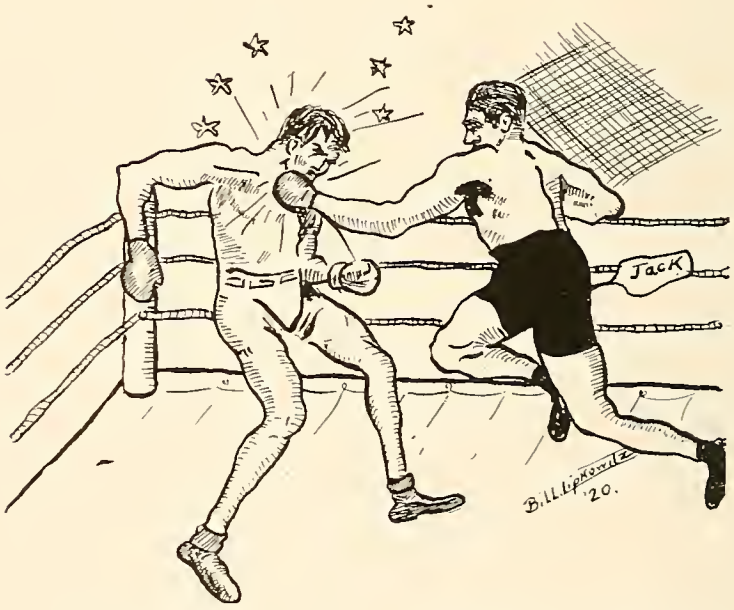
RITTER UNIT EQUIPMENT

The Peace Conference, etc.

Mike Miller stood up
  And shouted "Hot Dog."
But, alas, Dr. Michael
  Dropped down like a log.

The outcome of the meeting
  Was for the court to decide,
As the wagon backed up
  And they all got a ride.

T. J. B. '20




We also have with us "Battling Gates."
(Jack Brominski)

Cabinet No. 90.

# *What Place Does Equipment Play in Your Success ?*

Fine equipment will never make up for lack of skill. But fine equipment will make possible the commercializing of your talents to the utmost. The best paying patients are attracted by handsome, up-to-date office furniture. The atmosphere of any well-appointed office is conducive to substantial fees, supplements your request for fees that correspond to your services, and makes an increase in rates seem thoroughly justified.

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Patients feel that they are getting more---when they are attended in a modern, carefully-appointed office. Such service, rendered under ideal conditions, is apt to command better fees---to put you on a higher plane, or permit you to retain in the eyes of your customers a reputation for being progressive---and thus keep earning capacity to the maximum.

Our No. 90 Cabinet is a masterpiece of beauty and efficiency. It is built for men and women of discrimination and taste. It is exceedingly convenient, durable, impressive and the price is along lines that will please you.

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# The American Cabinet Co.

## Two Rivers, Wis.

## The Senior's Dream

'Twas the year of 1920,
From the old B. C. D. S.
I started on life's journey,
Fame and fortune were my quest.

At once I took the State Board,
With honors this I passed:
My mind began to be at ease,
For success was coming fast.

I purchased my equipment,
The best that I could get:
Also an x-Ray unit,
Some class to me, you bet.

I started in to practice,
The game at first was slow;
But after months of waiting
My clientele did grow.

I made inlays, crowns and bridges,
Full dentures by the score:
My bank roll was fast growing,
But I was after more.

I hired an assistant,
I needed one quite bad;
The way I made that fellow work,
Was nothing short of sad.

I bought myself a row of flats,
Also a Winton Six:
I broke into society,
And with the élites I did mix.

My reputation was getting big,
And I was gaining fame;
Just then my roommate woke me up,
As into bed he came.

T. J. B. '20

C. M. KEPNER

*Dental Supplies*

*Students Outfits*

319 W. Mulberry St. Baltimore, Md.

# The Height of All Things

The height of Dexterity.
To stand on one's head and insert a M-O-D gold filling with a root canal plugger.

Height of ambition.
To eat three meals daily and await the old man's check.

Height of curiosity.
To figure out the class flunks.

Height of laziness.
To lay in bed in the morning and care a damn who lectures.

Height of indifference.
To make an appointment with a patient and report at the infirmary ten days later.

Height of intelligence.
To try and put in a gold filling with a leaking rubber-damm.

Height of expectation.
To expect to get the diamond medal and never crack a book.

Height of anticipation.
To look forward to graduation and then ascertain you have only the standing of a Junior.

Height of Nonsense.
To try and tell the prof. who flunked you that you should have passed.

Height of conceit.
On your arrival in town to expect the Dean to meet you at the station with his car.

Height of disappointment.
To feel somewhat nauseated after reading your returns at the Y. M. C. A.

Height of perseverance.
To miss 95 per cent. of lectures and call around once a week for your mail.

Height of stimulation.
To start in the infirmary two weeks before the finals.

Height of brutality.
To remove a tooth with the aid of a pair of boxing gloves.

Height of happiness.
To be able to breathe a sigh of relief after reading your returns at the Y. M. C. A.

Height of procrastination.
To put off your studying till the night before exams.

Height of imagination.
To put a waxed case in the vulcanizer and imagine it will vulcanize.

# Two Most Important Factors Responsible for the Success of The John Hood Company

## MERCHANDISE

We carry a representative line of the products of the leading manufacturers in the United States.

## SERVICE

When you purchase your equipment from Hood's you are assured of absolute satisfaction and continued good service.

**The Two Important Factors.** Merchandise of quality and service par excellence have made it possible for our company to grow into the leading dental supply house in New England.

An hour spent in our store incurs no obligation to buy. We have served the public for fifty years with the single purpose of making our customers our friends. We shall hope to number you among them.

JOHN HOOD COMPANY

178 Tremont Street Boston, Mass.

## The Height of All Things

Height of concentration.
To listen to a lecture and read a newspaper at the same time.

Height of chagrin.
To expect ten for a filling and have a demonstrator give you three.

Height of stupidity.
To put in three hours inserting a gold filling and then knock it out while polishing.

Height of ingenuity.
To cement said filling in, thus making it an inlay filling.

Height of ignorance.
To extract the wrong tooth and then beg to be excused.

Height of common sense.
To be aware of the fact that there is no use being stupid if you don't show it.

Height of friendship.
To love a friend so dearly that you could love his girl.

Height of fabrication.
To extract 356 teeth in a day, extracting continuously for 7 hours. (For verification see ? )

What is the answer? All together fellows!!!! (Censored.)

"INDOOR SPORTS."
ONE BALL IN TH'SIDE POCKET, BILL! SEE-I'M CALLIN' ALL MY SHOTS! NO LUCK IN THESE SHOTS! I'M JEST NATU'LY IN SHAPE.
C'MON CORMIER YOU LUCKY BIMBO SHOOT!

# *The* HARVARD CHAIR

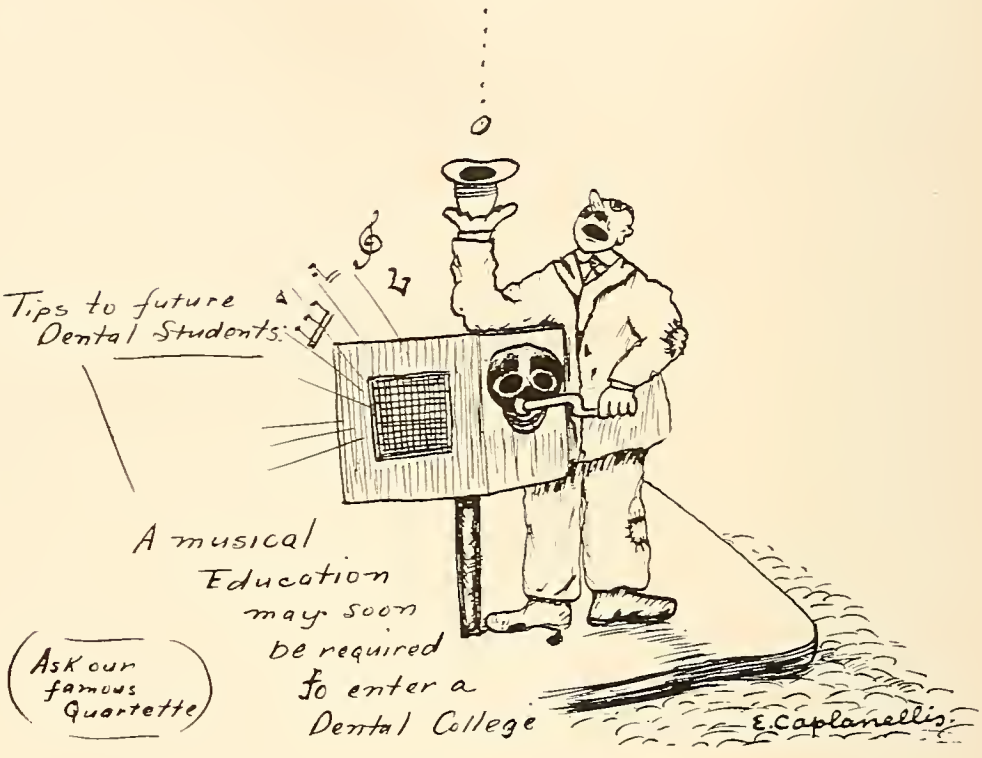
WILL NOT ONLY MEET ALL THE REQUIREMENTS OF AN EFFICIENT AND SERVICEABLE DENTAL CHAIR. BUT ITS BEAUTY WILL ADD TO THE ATTRACTIVENESS OF YOUR OFFICE AND ITS COMFORT WILL APPEAL TO YOUR PATIENTS.

*Write for Catalogue*

## The Harvard Company

Canton. Ohio, U. S. A.

# THE MIRROR


Tips to future Dental Students:
A musical Education may soon be required to enter a Dental College
(Ask our famous Quartette)
E. Caplanellis

## KESTENBAUM HAS HIS TROUBLES.

After working on a patient who had her hair extravagantly coiffeured, which impeded his progress and handicapped his manipulations, "Kid Karson" sighed his relief and motioned for her to rise.

The woman pulled herself together, looked into the mirror and then seated herself again.

"That will be all for today," said our Eddie.

"I know, but ain't you gonna fix up my hair?"

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Dealer In All Kinds of
DENTAL SUPPLIES
308 West Mulberry Street, - Baltimore, Md.

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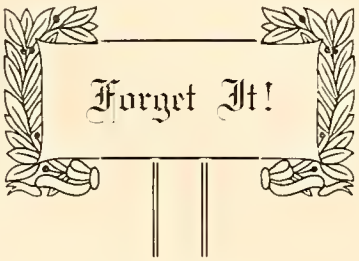
SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO ALL B. C. D. S. STUDENTS




If you see a tall fellow ahead of the crowd,
A leader of men marching fearless and proud,
And you know of a tale whose telling aloud
Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

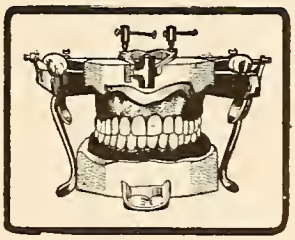
If you know of a skeleton hidden away
In a closet and guarded and kept from the day,
Whose showing, whose sudden display
Would cause grief, sorrow, life-long dismay,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a spot in the life of a friend
(We all have such spots concealed world without end)
Whose touching his heartstrings would play and rend,
Til' the shame of its showing no grieving could mend,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing that will darken the joy
Of a man or woman, a girl or a boy,
That will wipe out a smile or the least way annoy,
A fellow or cause any gladness to clay,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing just the least little sin,
Whose telling would cork up a laugh or a grin,
Of a man you don't like, for Lord's sake, keep it in.
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.
Don't, don't be a knocker. Right there stick a pin.

# Learn Mechanical DENTISTRY



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Good positions for all who qualify. A real opportunity for any young man who has a natural aptitude for using tools. No book study; just practical work. No charge for tools or materials.

Mechanical dentistry is a pleasant and dignified profession. The time required to master this work is very short as compared with regular dental course. On the other hand, many of the best dentists recommend this course in Mechanical Dentistry to all who are preparing to practice Surgical Dentistry later.

*A post card will bring you interesting information. Ask for free bulletin No. 80.*

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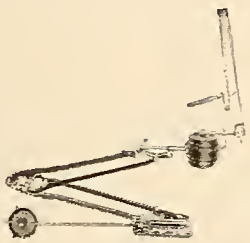
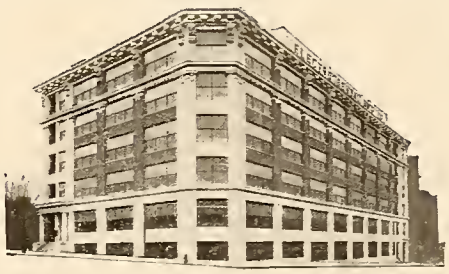


# ELECTRO DENTAL EQUIPMENT



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*Chartered by the Legislature of Maryland in 1839.*

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The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, the first and for many years the only dental school, offers facilities for the study of dentistry proper, such as age and experience only can give. Its immense museum, complete apparatus, large and well-arranged building and carefully studied curriculum, give to its students great advantages and opportunities, both theoretical and practical, while its age gives its diploma a dignity far outranking all other colleges,—a diploma honorably represented in all civilized countries, and held by the most distinguished members of the medical profession.

The fact that dentistry must be practically taught is fully recognized, the College Infirmary, a most complete, large and handsome hall, being daily filled with clean and respectable patients, of class nearly equal to those of the average dentist. The infirmary is open all the year. For Summer Session, no charge to those who attend the following Winter Session.

The session begins October 1st. A large corps of demonstrators always present, put in actual practice the teachings of all lecturers in dentistry, leaving nothing undemonstrated. All methods are fully taught, all appliances and apparatus used; the making of instruments and the most elaborate gold and continuous-gum work, and all the cases arising in ordinary practice, with many which are rarely seen, carefully demonstrated.

The College has formed an alliance with the College of Physicians and Surgeons by which its students are privileged to attend all lectures and clinics.

The qualifications for entering the first year's course are in accordance with the resolution adopted by the National Association of Dental Faculties, National Association of Dental Examiners and the Educational Council of America.

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